THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure, Enterprize and Spirit,

For JUNE, 1793.

CONTAINING

	Page
Fracas between Lord Beaulieu and Mr. Easton ——	131
Laws of Cricket ——	134
Singular Act of Heroism in a Planter, and the Spirit of his Horse	136
Resolution of John Bull on Shooting of Dogs ——	ibid
Rules for the Management of a Horse	137
A Curious Bear Chase ——	ibid
Anecdotes of Bear Hunting in Russia	138
Of Poisoned Arrows —	140
On Hunting, Letter VIII.	141
Breeding and Rearing Game Cocks	143
Angling, a Dialogue —	145
Curious Narrative concerning a Cat and two Hares	147
The Hawk; or Fatal Effects of Precipitation ——	148
Singular Method of Stag-hunting in Ireland ——	149
Gaming by the Motion of the Tongue	150
The Game of Cribbage —	151
Digest of the Laws concerning Game	153
The Vision, No. I. —	156
Brief Account of a Subscription Repository ——	157
Instructions for Shooting Well	158
Exhibition of Portraits of Horses	159
Gaming Anecdotes —	160
Observations on the Diseases of Horses	161
Dissertation on Good Ale —	164
Remedy to Cure the Mange	166
Observations on Dogs supposed to be Mad — —	167
On Foundering ——	ibid
On the Game Laws ——	170
On Operative Farriery	173
Otter Hunting ——	174
On the Cure of Diseases in Horses	175
The Feast of Wit ——	176
Discovery of a New Language	177
Seasonable Caution to Overseers of the Poor ——	179
Ascot Races — —	181
Cricket Matches — —	18
Sporting Intelligence —	18
Poetry.—Our Bows in France—The Sportsman to his Pipe—On a Country Justice—The Bowman's Prize—The Queen of the Bow—Ode to Innocence —	
Racing Calendar.—York—Cur... Ascot Heath—Hexham	

Beautifully enriched with a Picturesque Scene of a *Cricket M...* *Lord's Ground, Mary-le-Bone*; and a capital Portraiture ... celebrated Running-horse *Lurcher*,

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

By J. Rider, Little Britain.

And Sold by J. WHEBLE, No. 18, Warwick Square, near St. Paul's; at WILLIAM BURREL'S Circulating Library, Newmarket; and by every Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MEMOIRS of Mr. Lookup, a character of the first magnitude in the history of gaming, are received, and shall be particularly attended to.

A Check to Horse-stealers is also come to hand, and shall speedily have a place.

Observations on the Thames, and the other principal Rivers in England, calculated principally for the information of the Angler, shall have early insertion.

Reflections on Gaming, by L. W. are under consideration.

A Parallel between a Newmarket Groom and a Minister of State, claims our attention and approbation.

Fair Game for such as are qualified and licensed, a recent Norfolk Tale, including a Lesson for Poachers, is arrived; though, from the date of the *envellope*, it appears to have met with some impediments on the road.

We cannot agree in opinion with R. Fungus, that his Dissertation on the Management and Propogation of Mushrooms, is peculiarly adapted to the Sporting Magazine.

Impromptu, by Q. R. is not calculated for this Miscellany.

Sporting Intelligence from the West, communicated by E. O. is of too extraordinary a nature to be admitted, without previous enquiries respecting the truth of it.

It is with pleasure we recognize the signature of our old Correspondent Captain Snugg, whose Favours will always be acceptable, but are sorry to inform him that his Letter came too late for insertion this Month, and we fear its appearance in our next will be too late.

...dicts Remarks upon Gudgeon's matrimonial Disappoint... e received, and shall certainly appear in our next; as he justly ... "No *chase* can display a greater prospect of *game* and *sport* ...at all the world is sooner or later in pursuit of."

... authentic contrast between the humanity of an English Du... d an Irish Earl, shall have the corner required appropri... o laudable a purpose.

...e have inserted the Remarks of W. B. with respect to the Ma...ement of Horses; but are rather doubtful with respect to the accuracy of his instructions; and rather than risk our own opinion on the subject, we should deem ourselves obliged by the *correcting* observations of *our Equestrian Correspondents*.

*** We have given in our present Number, an elegant Engraving (from a drawing of Sartorius) of that celebrated Race-horse LURCHER; and indeed, in a future Publication, to Notice his Pedigree and Exploits.

THE

Sporting Magazine

For JUNE, 1793.

FRACAS *between* LORD BEAULIEU *and* Mr. EASTON.

AMONGST the happy effects of the GAME LAWS so admirably calculated to increase the breed, promote the preservation, and excite the good will of one neighbour to another, the last month has produced a circumstance that makes no little noise in the sporting world, as an act

" That blurs the grace and blush of modesty."

By way of prelude, and that the subject may be better understood, we give an exact copy of the transaction from the report of the daily papers, who say, " In the court of King's Bench on Monday last, Mr. Erskine moved fo[r a] rule to shew cause why a crim[i]nal information should not [be] filed against Charles Easton [...] for writing a letter to Lo[rd Beau]lieu, conveying a th[...] tending to excite a bre[ach of the] public peace. Is was [...] his lordship, in com[mon with] other persons of proper[ty in the] kingdom, had given g[eneral in]structions to his game-ke[eper for] the preservation of game [...] the depredations of poache[rs] on his manors. In consequen[ce] of those directions, he shot a dog of Mr. Easton's, in the act of chasing game. This produced a remonstrating epistle. His lordship returned *a verbal* answer, assuring Mr. Easton that his servant had acted in conformity to

general, and not particular inſtructions. Mr. Eaſton, in reply, ſaid that his lordſhip had, by a verbal meſſage, added *inſolence* to *brutality*, and declared he would not heſitate to tell him, the firſt time he met him on the Terrace, (Windſor Terrace, where Lord Beaulieu is wont to walk with his Majeſty) that he was no gentleman. Mr. Erſkine ſubmitted to the court, whether this was not a groſs libel, tending to produce a breach of the peace, and threatening to offer an inſult in the preſence of majeſty itſelf.—Rule granted.

Upon the incontrovertible axiom that every man has a right to give a *public opinion* upon a *public tranſaction*, we proceed firſt to ſtate particulars in a way, that no man will *preſume* to *diſpute*, nor ſhall any pen *dare* to *deny*. The facts we poſſeſs from the moſt reſpectable authority, and feel ourſelves inclined to vindi[illegible]ate and ſupport the ſuperior ve[illegible]acity of our information.

In the early part of May, Wil[illegible]m Gambling, who called him[illegible]lf Lord B's game-keeper, told [illegible] E's coachman frequently, [illegible]e met him exerciſing his [illegible]hat unleſs his maſter [illegible]ogs chained up, he had [illegible]hoot them if ever he [illegible]m from home. Mr. [illegible] his coachman to tell [illegible], if his lordſhip parti[illegible]iſhed *his dogs* (Mr. E's [illegible]nfined, and would ſend a [illegible]o that effect, he would have [illegible]objection to comply; but un[illegible]eſs that was done, he moſt certainly ſhould not confine his dogs for any lord of the manor whatever.—*As it was a manor without the lord's poſſeſſing an acre of property in it, and all common field land*, and at his peril to ſhoot one of them. However, the game-keeper had the inhuman, the cruel audacity to ſhoot a favourite pointer bitch heavy in pup, within a hundred yards of the houſe, and ſtill threatened to ſhoot the reſt. In conſequence of which, Mr. E. wrote a polite note to acquaint his lordſhip, ſaying, "that he doubted its being by his lordſhip's deſire, as he could not ſuppoſe a *ſportſman* and *gentleman* would ever give *ſuch orders*; he therefore hoped his lordſhip would inſiſt on his keeper making an apology and ſatisfaction for the loſs, the bitch being very valuable." His lordſhip ſent word back by the ſervant, that he would enquire into it, and give him an anſwer in the morning; but after two days ſuſpenſe, *a verbal anſwer* was brought to Mr. E. that "his lordſhip did command his keeper to ſhoot *any perſons'* dogs found on the manor." Mr. E. not thinking his lordſhip (or any man acting under his direction) juſtified in ſhooting dogs of value in paſſing and repaſſing the common fields, and having every reaſon to believe he encouraged the inſolence of his keeper, undoubtedly conſidered it *a groſs and intentional inſult*, and that his lordſhip took it upon himſelf, and exonerated his keeper. Mr. E. then diſpatched a letter to his lordſhip, of which the following is the purport. "I thought, when writing to Lord Beaulieu, I ſhould have found him a gentleman, the verbal meſſage ſent to me by Mr. Cole, was adding *inſolence* to *brutality*, in conſequence, I ſhall not heſitate to tell your lordſhip publicly on the Terrace, that you are *no gentleman*."

Without arrogating to our ſelves

ſelves the dignity of courts, or the infallibity of Britiſh Juries, we are conſcious, from the very nature of our publication, that a few remarks upon ſo ſingular a tranſaction will become matter of general expectation. And though we by no means preſume to deviate from the line of our deſtination, and digreſs to an unentertaining diſquiſition upon the probable effects and termination of points in law, which we do not affect to underſtand; yet perfectly comprehending all the gentler offices of reciprocal duty that cement ſociety for the peace and union of the whole, with an accurate knowledge of what LAW *ſhould be*, we ſhall, with that preciſion and impartiality which we wiſh to become the diſtinguiſhing characteriſtics of this work, proceed to make ſuch obſervations upon the ſtatement as will, we truſt, entitle us to the credit of a diſintereſted arbitration. Feeling as *ſportſmen*, we naturally advert to, and commiſerate the ſituation of Mr. E. deprived of a faithful favourite by a tool to *power*, a *pander* to *local* greatneſs, with no alternative but his mental mortification: no compenſation but a *ſuit* at LAW. This it muſt be admitted, is one of the very ſlender ſpecimens of that LIBERTY of which we have been hitherto ſo accuſtomed to give the moſt vociferating proofs; and whether we turn the imagination to the unbounded oſtentation of his lordſhip's "general orders," (which, by the bye, we believe he, nor any other lord of a manor is legally entitled to give) the ſtate of the inoffenſive animal, the inhumanity of the *reptile* who committed the act, or the rudeneſs and incivility to the owner, it becomes in every point of view "too bad, for bad report." Diſtinctions of perſonal dignity, or intrinſic merit, are not ſo eaſily to be inveſtigated, (at leaſt accurately analized) by public ſcrutiny, but what we critically *aſcertain* we are entitled to STATE; that one is an independent individual in his own right, and that the other, but for one of thoſe fortuitous circumſtances which ſometimes (though but ſeldom occur) in the life of man, would never have "*proudly lorded it*," over the finer feelings of his neighbour. In reſpect to the enjoyment of field ſports, his lordſhip had no one plea to offer in defence of the *act* or the ORDERS; on the contrary he has literally aſſumed the part of the fabulous dog in the manger, and what he could not enjoy himſelf, he has publicly acknowledged to have refuſed to others. Mr. E. in the prime of life, is calculated to enjoy the field, the chaſe, the gun, and by his hoſpitality to excite the reſpect, and acquire the affection of his neighbours, his adverſary is known to be incompetent to theſe enjoyments; bleſſed however with the happy *conſolation* of having baſked a life i[illegible] ſunſhine of a court, to hav[illegible] to the nothingneſs, the "[illegible] ſion" of a title from the[illegible] of obſcurity; with ho[illegible] internal applauſe——wit[illegible] much heartfelt ſatisfaction[illegible] how much *parochial popu*[illegible] may better become his lo[illegible] and our readers to conceive, [illegible] us to deſcribe. It may not, ho[illegible] ever, prove inapplicable to quote as a ſpecimen, the "general orders" iſſued from the head quarters, as well as the mildneſs and *humanity* of his favourite in the execution. No doubt his lordſhip "could have hugged the greaſy rogue, he pleaſed him ſo," by his wonderful alacrity in *murdering*

dering any dog seen upon "*our manor of Ditton,*" far superior in fertility to any of those formerly forsaken in the land of our nativity, and which the good things of *Old England* induced us originally to desert.

The press of matter from a variety of correspondents, and our previous arrangement for the present month, obliges us to postpone additional remarks upon this business, (with a case in point) to a future opportunity.

*** *Since forwarding the foregoing to the printer, the publisher has received some further interesting particulars on this subject, which will accompany the subsequent remarks of the editors in the next magazine.*

The LAWS *of* CRICKET, *as revised by the* CRICKET CLUB, *at* St. MARY-LE-BONE.

With a beautiful Representation of a Grand Match in Lord's Ground.

The Ball.

MUST weigh not less than five ounces and a half, nor [illegible]an five ounces and three [illegible]. It cannot be changed [illegible]he game, but with the [illegible]f both parties.

The Bat.

[illegible] not exceed four inches [illegible]e quarter in the widest [illegible]

The Stumps.

Must be twenty-two inches out of the ground, the bail six inches in length.

The Bowling Crease.

Must be in a line with the stumps, three feet in length, with a return crease.

The Popping Crease.

Must be three feet ten inches from the wicket, and parallel to it.

The Wickets.

Must be opposite to each other at the distance of twenty-two yards.

The Party which goes from Home.

Shall have the choice of the innings, and the pitching of the wickets; which shall be pitched within thirty yards of a center fixed by the adversaries.

When the parties meet at a third place, the bowlers shall toss up for the pitching of the first wicket, and the choiue of going in.

It shall not be lawful for either party during a match, without the consent of the other, to alter the ground, by rolling, watering, covering, mowing, or beating: this rule is not meant to prevent a striker from beating the ground with his bat near where he stands during the innings, or to prevent the bowler from filling up holes, watering his ground, or using saw dust, &c.. when the ground is wet.

The Bowler.

Shall deliver the ball with one foot behind the bowling-crease, and within the return-crease, and shall bowl four balls before he changes wickets, which he shall do but once in the same innings.

He may order the striker at his wicket, to stand on which side of it he pleases.

The striker is out.

If the bail is bowled off, or the stump bowled out of the ground.

Or if the ball, from a stroke over or under his bat, or upon his hands, (but not wrists, is held before

Cook sculp.

GRAND CRICKET MATCH, *played in Lord's Ground* Mary-le-bone, *on June 20. & following day between the* EARLS *of* WINCHELSEA & DARNLEY *for 1000 Guineas.*

Published July 1st 1793, by J. Wright [illegible] Square London

before it touches the ground, although it be hugged to the body of the catcher.

Or if in ſtriking, or at any other time while the ball is in play, both his feet are over the popping-creaſe, and his wicket is put down, except his bat his grounded within it.

Or if in ſtriking at the ball he hits down his wicket.

Or if under pretence of running a notch, or otherwiſe, either of the ſtrikers prevent a ball from being caught, the ſtriker of the ball is out.

Or if the ball is ſtruck up, and he wilfully ſtrikes it again.

Or if in running a notch the wicket is ſtruck down by a throw or with the ball in hand, before his foot, hand, or bat, is grounded over the popping-creaſe. But if the bail is off, the ſtump muſt be ſtruck out of the ground.

Or if the ſtriker touches or takes up the ball while in play, unleſs at the requeſt of the oppoſite party.

Or if the ſtriker puts his leg before the wicket with a deſign to ſtop the ball, and actually prevents the ball from hitting the wicket by it.

If the players have croſſed each other, he that runs for the wicket which is put down, is out; if they are not croſſed, he that has left the wicket which is put down is out.

When a ball is caught no notch to be reckoned.

When a ſtriker is run out, the notch they were running for is not to be reckoned.

When the ball has been in the bowler's or wicket keeper's hands it is conſidered as no longer in play, and the ſtrikers need not keep within their ground till the umpire has called play: but if the player goes out of his ground with an intent to run before the ball is delivered, the bowler may put him out.

If the ball is ſtruck up, the ſtriker may guard his wicket either with his bat or his body.

In ſingle wicket matches, if the ſtriker moves out of his ground to ſtrike at the ball, he ſhall be allowed no notch for ſuch ſtroke.

The Wicket-keeper.

Shall ſtand at a reaſonable diſtance behind the wicket, and ſhall not move till the ball is out of the bowler's hand, and ſhall not, by any noiſe, incommode the ſtriker; and if his hands, knees, feet, or head, be over or before the wicket, though the ball hit it it ſhall not be out.

The Umpires

Are the ſole judges of fair and unfair play, and all diſputes ſhall be determined by them; each at his own wicket. But in caſe of a catch which the umpire at the wicket cannot ſee ſufficienty to decide upon, he may apply to the other umpire, whoſe opinion is concluſive.

They ſhall allow two m
for each man to come in
teen minutes between
nings: when the um
call *play*, the party r
play ſhall loſe the mat

When a ſtriker
are to permit
and the perſ
his hands in
nings.

There are no
out, unleſs ar
adverſaries.

But if the
behind the b
within the r
he delivers th
unaſked, call

If the ſtriker runs a ſhort notch, the umpire muſt call *no notch*.

Bets.

If the notches of one player are laid againſt another, the bets depend on the firſt innings, unleſs otherwiſe ſpecefied.

If the bets are made upon both innings, and one party beats the other in one innings, the notches in the firſt innings ſhall determine the bet.

But if the other party goes in a ſecond time, then the bet muſt be determined by the number on the ſcore.

Singular Act of Heroiſm in a PLANTER, *with the bold and enterprizing Spirit of his* HORSE, *as related by Mr.* de PAGES, *Captain in the French Navy, in his Travels round the World, in the years* 1767, 1771.

A VIOLENT gale of wind ſetting in from north-north-weſt, a veſſel in the road dragged her anchors, was forced upon the rocks and bulged, and while the greater part of the crew fell an immediate ſacrifice to the
the remainder were ſeen
e ſhore ſtruggling for
s, by clinging to differ-
of the wreck. The
adfully high, and broke
ailors with ſuch ama-
t no boat whatever
to their aſſiſ-
e a planter,
ced in life, had
n to be a ſpec-
reck; his heart
e ſight of the
but knowing
rizing ſpirit
is particular
mer, he in-
to make a
their delive-
ed, and blew a
little brandy into his horſe's noſtrils, when again ſeating himſelf firm in his ſaddle, he inſtantly ruſhed into the midſt of the breakers. At firſt both diſappeared: but it was not long before they floated on the ſurface, and ſwam to the wreck; when taking with him two men, each of whom held by one of his boots, he brought them ſafe to ſhore. This perilous experiment he repeated no leſs than ſeven times, and ſaved fourteen lives to the public; but on his return the eighth time, his horſe being much fatigued, and meeting a moſt formidable wave, he loſt his balance, and was overwhelmed in a moment. The horſe ſwam ſafe to land, but his gallant rider, alas, was no more.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

BY a rule granted in the court of King's Bench, I obſerve, amidſt the graditional reduction of our boaſted liberties, that the LORDS OF MANORS are becoming *entitled* to ſhoot our dogs, and that it is a crime to complain; which crime is deemed puniſhable by a *law ſuit*, with all its conſequences. To prevent the idea of SUBMISSION with *impunity*, in the breaſt of every Engliſhman, I beg you will except from me an aſſurance, that if ever a dog of mine is ſhot by any gamekeeper whatever, *Engliſh, Iriſh, or Scotch*, under "*general orders*," I will moſt aſſuredly ſhoot him under the law of *general retaliation*; and this is no more than what I ſhould conceive myſelf entitled to do, as I would with any *common robber* who deprived me of a leſs valuable property.

Your conſtant reader,

JOHN BULL

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

THE following rules for the management of a horse, which I have adopted with much success, will, I hope, be found not uninteresting to your numerous readers.

I am, your's, &c.

W. B.

May 24, 1793.

RULES *for the* MANAGEMENT *of a* HORSE.

IF on getting on and off the back of your horse, he is gentle, trots forward willingly, and stands still obediently; for whatever purpose he is intended, the following observations may be considered as a general aud leading maxim:

Exercise him in a large ring, about fifty paces in circumference, on a gravelly or sandy soil, where his footsteps may become discoverable; after he has trod it a few times on the right hand, stop and cherish him, repeating the same on the left. In short, alternately pursuing the same mode of conduct towards him for some time, observing upon every stop, to make him retire back a step or two. Continue this practice till he trots on which hand you please; teach him then to gallop in the same manner he has been trotted, taking care when he gallops to the right hand, that he leads with his left fore foot, and when he gallops to the left, that he leads with his right fore foot.

When you wish to stop your horse, do it by a sudden check of the bridle hand, rather hard and sharp, causing him to step close, firm, and in an even line: and if he should be guilty of an error, you must persist till you have convinced him of his mistake.

In advancing, all that is necessary to be observed, in addition to the above, is to lay the calves of your legs close to his sides, shaking the whip over him if he stops; this done repeatedly, will correct the errors he may have been guilty of, and make every thing you wish him to be acquainted with familiar to him.

In retiring, which is another rule, and the last I think it necessary to trouble you with, his motion must be both cherished and increased. I would recommend that he may not be permitted to retire in a confused manner: but that a brave rein, a constant head, and a direct line should be preserved; and that he should not draw or sweep his legs one after another, but take them clean, nimbly and easily as when he trots.

A curious BEAR CHASE.

From CAMPBELL'S *Travels in North America.*

IN one of these excursions, many stories were told me of the bears in this country; one of which, as being somewhat curious, I shall relate.

On an island called *Spoon* Island which I had passed a day or two before, there were seven bears killed in one day. A gentleman and his son near a house in which I then lodged, had been out working at hay, having pitchforks and rakes; and seeing a monstrous bear, quite close to the river, they pressed so hard upon him, as to drive him into the water. They then thought

they had him ſecure, as there was a boat near him, to which they immediately ran; and having purſued and come up with him, they ſtruck and pelted him with the pitchforks and ſhafts till they broke them to pieces. The exaſperated monſter now, as they had no weapon to annoy him, turned the chaſe on his adverſaries, and, fixing his fore paws upon the gunnel of the boat, attempted to get in. They did all they could to keep him out; but their efforts were in vain. He got in. Thus circumſtanced, they had their choice, either to jump into the water, or continue in the boat to be torn to pieces; they choſe the former, and ſwam a-ſhore. The bear, now maſter of the boat, whence the enemy battered him, was ſo ſeverely galled with the ſtrokes and wounds he had received, that he made no attempt to follow, but continued in the boat; otherwiſe he might have ſoon overtaken them, and had ample revenge, as he could ſwim three times faſter than they.

They ran immediately to the houſe for guns, and when they came back, ſaw him ſitting in the boat, dipping one of his paws now and then in the water, and waſhing his wounds; on which, levelling their pieces, they ſhot him dead.

The landlord of the houſe I put up at, when this ſtory was told, ſhewed me one of the paws of this bear, which, on account of its great ſize, he kept as a curioſity; and added, that he was as large as any yearling calf. So that one may eaſily conceive the havoc and deſtruction committed in a country ſo much infeſted with ſuch monſtrous and ravenous animals, eſpecially on ſheep, the ſimpleſt and ſillieſt of all creatures, who fall an eaſy prey to beaſts of far leſs magnitude and ſtrength. Many of theſe harmleſs, yet uſeful animals, were deſtroyed by bears in this very neighbourhood, where one man ſuſtained the loſs of thirty of his ſheep within a very ſhort ſpace of time, and even young cattle were often devoured and carried off by them; though they prefer ſwine when they can get them, to any other animals.

Original ANECDOTES *of* HUNTING *the* BEAR *in* RUSSIA.

HUNTING, to thoſe who extend their views to an early ſtate of ſociety, where man is obliged to contend for dominion with the ferocious beaſts of the deſert, or to find a ſubſiſtence from the animals he can ſubdue, becomes a ſubject highly intereſting. An eaſtern prince, at a very early period, was celebrated as "a mighty hunter before the Lord;" and the names of Hercules and Theſeus have become immortal on account of their peculiar eminence in this art. Indeed nothing ſo much diſcovers the vaſt pre-eminence which man enjoys above all the other parts of the animate creation, as the hiſtory of hunting. Ranſack every corner of the globe, in every ſtate of ſociety you find man poſſeſs a decided dominion over every other animal.

By obſerving their faculties their habits, and propenſities, he learns equally to ſubdue the ſtrongeſt, and to overtake the ſwifteſt of the animate creation. Nothing eludes his graſp; and the ingenuity which the moſt ſavage tribes diſcover, in the art of overcoming the animals that moleſt them, or thoſe that miniſter

nister to their subsistance, will often fill with astonishment the minds of the most civilized people. It is from these uncultivated people alone, who from necessity are obliged to study the manners of the brute creation with attention, that civilized nations can acquire a proper knowledge of these creatures. To the naturalist, therefore, the history of hunting must prove extremely interesting, and to no man can it prove indifferent.

The mode of hunting the bear in Russia is very singlar. To encourage the peasents not to destroy those animals clandestinely among themselves, for the skin, hams, grease, &c. (all profitable articles) at least not to destroy them in a certain district round Petersburgh, within the range of the imperial hunt, an edict offers, for every bear pointed out by a peasant, a sack or cool of corn for seed, with ten rubles in money, which he receives at the grand huntsman's office in St. Petersburgh: and when it is considered what they lose by not killing it themselves, by the destruction of their corn, and by the time employed in coming to town, and attending the chase, the reward is not extravagant.

Four winters ago, a peasant having given information at the grand Veneur's office, of a bear having been found in a wood, about twenty versts beyond her majesty's country palace of Ranenbome, the veneur Potemkin, the second in the department of the imperial hunt, set out in pursuit of it, with a number of huntsmen, armed, as usual on these occasions, with guns, spears, and cutlasses, or *couteau de chase.* The veneur was accompanied, on this occasion, by the two senators, Count Alexey Rosomsky, and Mr. de Sadouoffsky, with the master of the horse, General Ribender, and Mr. John Farquharson, a North Briton, and a keen sportsman.

On the arrival of the party at the wood, the peasant pointed out the winter habitation of the bear, which at that season is remarkably lazy; the hunters immediately took two pieces of thread net, such as is used to catch patridges; and, after cutting a little avenue through the brush wood with their cutlasses, for some distance behind and before the bear, lined the walk they had thus cut out for the animal, with the two long pieces of net, a fence, weak as it may appear, which that strong and furious animal never ventures to break: so that they are sure he will endeavour to escape in the direction of the avenue, at each end of which certain death awaits him; from the gentlemen hunters at one, and the huntsmen at the other.

This preliminary arrangement being made, the huntsmen began to make as much noise behind him as possible, to drive him in the opposite direction, where the gentlemen were silently waiting to shoot him on his approach. supported by a rank of spearmen, who advance if the hunters miss their aim, and are assailed by the furious animal, rendered always so by the discharge of a gun, especially if he should be wounded.

Nothing remarkable happened in this first chase, except that the bear, instead of running to the expected direction, from the noise, and towards the noble sportsmen, turned suddenly on the hallooing huntsmen, and overturned one of them (though without injury) before he was dispatched by the others.

It is curious, however, to observe, in the above simple arrangement, the wonderful effect of the thread net, which has effectually set bounds to the liberty and course of such a vigorous animal, as if it had been made with bars of iron; such is his instinctive aversion to what has the appearance of a toil! Indeed it is singular that the Russians should have discovered this trait in bruin's character.

Another monstrous bear was met by a single huntsman about an hour after, when he was at a distance from his companions, beating about for game. The noise made by the huntsman and the newly discovered animal, drew the party of gentlemen to the spot, and they beheld with astonishment a large bear on his hind legs, fighting with a man, who happened to be without his couteau de chase, the useful and usual weapon upon such occasions. The fellow held the bear though taller than himself, by the ear, at arm's length, with his right hand, and with the left was striking him on the opposite side of the head, every time he offered to bite or claw the extended arm, which prevented his being hugged. Count Alexey Rosomofsky, much alarmed for the safety of the huntsman, desired he would let go the animal that some of the party might shoot him, or he would infallibly be destroyed, but the hardy Russian said, the bear was only in joke; though he had then clawed his face in such a manner, that none of them knew which of the men it was who was thus engaged in single combat. At this moment a number of his companions came running up, and instead of attempting to kill the bear, instantly took off their belts; and coming behind him, still struggling with their comrade, and growling as they always do when attacked, slipped one belt into his mouth, and a couple more round his body and carried him off alive.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Of Poisoned Arrows.

(Concluded from page 22.)

ALL the eastern kings collect this poison to tinge their arrows, and keep them a long time ready for use. The king of Achen gave a dozen of these arrows to a Mr. Coke, envoy at Bavaria, with whom Mr. Taverner was well acquainted. One day; when these gentlemen were together, they had the curiosity to try whether those weapons retained their virulence or not, as they had not been used for several years. They shot some of them at squirrels and other anima , all of which dropped the moment they were wounded; a circumstance which sufficiently proved the permanence, as well as the violence of this most terrible poison*.

"I cannot," says Mr. Moseley, "authenticate the violent effects of poisons applied to arrows, better than by producing the result of some experiments which were made on the poisons of Lama and Ticunas, brought to France by M. de la Condamine, from South America. This gentleman gave a part to Mr. Herissant, who wished to ascertain whether the reports concerning the violent effects of these species of poison were true or false. He accordingly began to prepare the poison in the way Mr. de la Condamine

---

* Voyages de Tavern, ii.

damine informed him the Americans did: but in his proceedings he met with two accidents, either of which might have coſt him his life.

He underſtood that the proper method was to diſſolve the poiſonous ſubſtance he received, in water, and to evaporate the ſolution till it became thick and dark coloured. He began the proceſs, but the fumes almoſt deprived him of his ſenſes, and had he not taken a large quantity of ſugar diſſolved in wine, which was preſcribed as an antidote, he might have fallen ſuffocated and lifeleſs, on the floor of his room.

At another time he effected the proceſs completely, and corked the liquid in a ſmall bottle, and locked it up; but wiſhing to begin his intended courſe of experiments, he one day took the phial containing the poiſon, into his hand, when in a moment the cork flew to the cieling of the chamber, and the liquor ran ſtreaming over his hand. In this ſecond dilemma he conſignedhimſelf to an enevitable and ſpeedy death. It happened, however, that there was no wound or puncture on his ſkin, by which the poiſon could penetrate to the blood, therefore waſhing effectually removed the danger.

Having eſcaped theſe misfortunes, he began his experiments on the 6th of June, 1748. He made a little wound about three lines* in length, in the hinder leg of a rabbit, and put a bit of cotton moiſtened in the poiſon of Ticunas to the place; the creature died ſuddenly in his hand, without exhibiting any ſign of pain, before he had time to put a bandage on, as he intended. This experiment was repeated the ſame day, on ſeven different animals, all of which died in leſs than a minute.

June 7, he dipped the point of a lancet into the poiſon, and pricked ſome cats with the inſtrument, all of which died in leſs than three minutes.—June 8, he made an inciſion with a lancet between the ears of a cat, and with a pencil put into it a drop of the poiſon of Ticunas, mixed with that of Lamas: in an inſtant the creature died in his hands.

June 9, he tried experiments in the ſame manner on fiſh, reptiles and inſects, none of which were affected by the poiſon.

There are many more experiments of the ſame kind mentioned by Mr. Heireſſant, but theſe will clearly ſhew the accounts we have often read, not to be fabulous. This gentleman obſerves alſo, that the animals which have been killed by the means here ſpoken of, are not in the leaſt unfit for uſe; they may be eaten without any ill conſequences.

In the preparation of the poiſon of Ticunas, it is ſaid the care of the boiling is entruſted to a criminal; and at the time the perſon becomes ſuffocated by the fumes, it is concluded to be ſufficiently boiled*.

* A line is one twelfth of an inch.

* Bancraft, p. 290. Gumilla, iii, 12.

LETTER VIII.
ON HUNTING.

Further Obſervations on TRAILING *and* STARTING.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I CONCLUDED my laſt letter with obſerving, that a hare generally deſcribes a circle as

ſhe runs, in proportion to her ſtrength, and the openneſs of the country: permit me to add that ſhe frequently makes doubles; which is going forward, to tread the ſame ſteps back again, on purpoſe to confuſe their purſuers; and the ſame manner in which ſhe makes the firſt double, ſhe generally continues, whether long or ſhort. This information, therefore, if properly attended to by the huntſman, may be of uſe to him in his caſts.

When hares make a double on a high road, or dry path, and then leave it with a ſpring, it is often the occaſion of a long fault: the ſpring which a hare makes on theſe occaſions, is hardly to be credited, any more than is her ingenuity in making it:—both are wonderful!

"Look how ſhe pants; and o'er yon op'ning glade
Slips glancing by; while, at the further end
The puzzling pack unravel wile by wile,
Maze within maze. The covert's utmoſt bound
Slily ſhe ſkirts; behind them cautious creeps,
And in that very track, ſo lately ſtain'd
By all the ſtreaming crowd, ſeems to purſue.
The foe ſhe flies. Let cavillers deny
That brutes have reaſon; ſure 'tis ſomething more,
'Tis Heaven directs, and ſtratagem inſpires,
Beyond the ſhort extent of human thought."

SOMERVILLE.

A hare will frequently, after running a path a conſiderable way, make a double, and then ſtop till the hounds have paſſed her: ſhe will then ſteal away as ſecretly as ſhe can, and return the ſame way ſhe came. This is the greateſt of all trials for hounds; it is ſo hot a foil, that in the beſt packs, there are not many hounds that will hunt it; you muſt follow thoſe hounds that can, and try to hit her off where ſhe breaks her foil; which ſhe probably will ſoon do, as ſhe now flatters herſelf ſhe is ſecure. When the ſcent lies bad in cover, ſhe will ſometimes ſeem to hunt the hounds.

As puſs takes her circuit (ſays the author of Eſſays on Sporting) judgment is often made of her gender. A buck gives ſuſpicion by beating the hard paths, ſtony highways, and taking a ring of a large extent in proportion to the compaſs of his feed and exerciſe, which may be gueſſed at, from the quantity of ground the dogs trailed over: it being worthy of notice, that, in the progreſs of the chaſe, a hare will go over a great part of the trailed land, and viſit her works of the preceding night and morning; unleſs ſhe takes end ways, which, after a ring or ſo, a buck is apt to do, and loiter a vaſt way on freſh ground, without offering to return.

The doe now and then doubles in a ſhort, and ſeldom holds an end, unleſs knit, or at the end of the ſeaſon has kindled. At ſuch times ſhe often runs forward, and hardly ever returns to her young, or eſcapes with life, being naturally weak, and incapable of fatigue.

But, notwithſtanding all that can be ſaid, both ſexes regulate their conduct much according to the ſeaſon and weather. After a rainy night, in a woody country, neither buck nor doe chooſes to keep the covert, being offended by the wet and drops hanging on the ſprays; therefore they hold-

the

the highways or ſtony lanes, for as the ſcent naturally lies ſtrong, they beat the roads that take the leaſt: not that a hare judges upon what ſoil the ſcent lies weakeſt, it is her ears which chiefly direct her: for the hounds being oftener at default on the hard paths than the turf, ſhe finds herſelf not ſo cloſely purſued, by not being much alarmed with the continued cry of the dogs at her heels. The larger the cry, the more ſhe is terrified, and the faſter ſhe ſpeeds, the certain effect of which is a heart broke ſooner than with a kennel, in number and goodneſs equal, that ſpend their tongues leſs free.

Directed by the ſame principle, ſhe ſeeks the covert in autumn when the ground is dry, and the wind bleak and cold at north or eaſt; then puſs runs the paths covered with leaves, which are ſo continually falling and blowing about, that the beſt hounds can make but little of her; her alarms are therefore ſhort and ſeldom, and ſhe reſts contented where her repoſe is the leaſt diſturbed.

If a hare is trailing to form, on that depends great part of the ſucceſs of the hunt: if ſhe is beat up, the firſt thing is a foundation for the ſucceeding paſtime; all the tacks and doubles ſhe afterwards makes, being, in a great meaſure, like the firſt.

According to the ground ſhe runs, the fieldmen are to ſtation themſelves: no two are to ſtand prating together; let each purſue the method he thinks beſt for aſſiſting the dogs, and his own diverſion. This is the time to give tokens of ſkill and judgment. If any perſons are lying back, or guarding the foil, I recommend ſtanding alone as privately and quietly as poſſible.

When the hounds are at a check, make your huntſman ſtand ſtill, nor ſuffer him to move his horſes one way or the other. Hounds lead naturally towards the ſcent, and, if you ſay nothing to them, will ſoon recover it. When they are at fault, let not a word be ſaid: let ſuch as follow them ignorantly and unworthily, ſtand all aloof; for while ſuch are chattering, not a hound will hunt. Among the ancients, it was reckoned an ill omen to ſpeak in hunting.—"I wiſh," ſays Mr. Beckford, "it were thought ſo now: when I am in the field, I never wiſh to hear any other tongue than that of the hound.—A neighbour of mine was ſo truly a hare-hunter, in this particular, that he would not ſuffer any perſon to ſpeak a word when his hounds were at fault:—A gentleman happening to cough, he rode up to him immediately, and ſaid, *I wiſh, ſir, with all my heart, that your cough was better.*"

That I may not encroach too much upon your patience, and the limits of the SPORTING MAGAZINE, I think it my duty to conclude, but not without aſſuring you that I am,

Gentlemen,
Your moſt obedient
Humble ſervant,
ACASTUS.

Of BREEDING *and* REARING GAME COCKS.

(Continued from page 78.)

MANY perſons inexperienced in the art of breeding fowls, have declared they did not think it neceſſary that a hen ſhould be confined while her chickens are young: but ſuppoſe a hen ſhould lay a clutch of eggs ſecretly in January, as it is not uncom-

uncommon for young hens to lay in that month, and ſit upon them; conſequently the chickens, if at all, muſt be hatched in February, when, if the hen is not taken within doors, but ſuffered to range where ſhe pleaſes, the cold northerly winds and wet weather, which are uſual at that ſeaſon of the year, will deſtroy the whole of them.

Breeders differ greatly in opinion with reſpect to the food given to chickens, for the firſt ten or twelve days after they are hatched. They grow beſt when fed with bred and egg, mixed in the ſame manner as for young canary-birds: and if the weather happens to be ſo wet that you are obliged to keep them in a room, give them once a day bones of mutton or raw beef to pick; for as they are deprived, by confinement, of the inſects and worms which they would be picking up when ranging about in the fields it is neceſſary they ſhould have ſome meat; and when given in this manner, it anſwers the purpoſe better than cutting it for them; as it not only tends to aſſiſt them in the quick digeſtion of their food, but affords them exerciſe and amuſement.

Great attention ſhould be paid to the changing of their water very frequently; for, as it is given them in very ſhallow veſſels, they ſoon make it dirty by often running through it, whether in a room, or without doors: beſides, when the hen is out, (as ſhe ſhould always be placed where the ſun ſhines) the water gets warm by the ſmallneſs of its quantity, and becomes very diſagreeable to them: they frequently refuſe or neglect to drink it, but the inſtant you give them freſh water, they ſometimes drink ſo immoderately of it as to make themſelves ſick; which ought to be prevented.

When your chickens are a fortnight old, begin feeding them on barley, and let your hens have their liberty: but if you ſhould not have the conveniency of running water, take care to place the veſſels from which they are to drink on the ſhady ſide of the houſe; and the oftener you change their water the better. Take care alſo to feed your chickens on a place where there is gravel, which may be effected by having three or four cart loads of that ſoil thrown up in the ſame manner as a bank that ſeparates two fields; and, at feeding time, ſcatter their barley on both ſides of it, which will in ſome meaſure prevent your hens from beating each other's chickens, and your early clutches from worrying the latter ones. It will alſo tend to the preſervation of their health, for as they cannot help eating, (in wet weather) a quantity of whatever ſoil the corn is ſcattered upon, you may be aſſured gravel is the wholeſomeſt.

Be particular in preventing them from drinking any ſoap-ſuds, or from getting to any filthy places; for if they do, it engenders diſtempers in them, which often terminate in the roop; a diſorder for which there are many remedies, but none ſo effectual as that of breaking their necks; a practice I would always recommend, as ſoon as you are certain that any one has that diſorder. Some perſons, indeed, ſuppoſe fowls have the roop, when they have only matter reſembling water running from their noſtrils, which is occaſioned by a cold. This, it muſt be admitted, is the firſt ſtage of that diſtemper; but if you change their walk, and take care of them,

they

they will recover without being ſo much hurt as to prevent their being bred from. The conſtitution of a fowl is not always impaired, though his head has been ſo much ſwelled by a cold, that cores have been cut out from under his eyes; for this has been a ſudden attack, and a ſudden recovery; but be aſſured, if they do not get rid of their running on changing their walk, and it becomes thick and ſtinks, they have got the roope.

The proper times to feed your chickens are, in the morning when you let them out, at noon, and about an hour before you let them go to rooſt: and do not give them more at once than they can eat; that is to ſay, there ſhould not always be victuals upon the gravel, as they will not then take that exerciſe which it is neceſſary they ſhould; any more than they will if they are kept too long without feeding.

If your breeding hens have all got chickens, as it is probable they may, by ſitting on their ſecond clutches of eggs, take up your cock, and put him to another walk; for by the hen's being engaged, and not accompanying him, he will grow viſcious and moroſe, and perhaps beat the chickens, which, by being young and incapable of bearing his blows, will pine away and die: beſides, by his being ſent away, the hens will take care of them much longer. As ſoon as you can well diſtinguiſh the different ſpecies between the chickens, break the necks of all the pullets, unleſs you mean to ſave any to breed from; for as you muſt break their necks when they are three or four months old, the expence and trouble you will be at in keeping them ſo long, and feeding them as you do the reſt, will be more than they are worth for the table: beſides, as you bred them to have ſo much bone, the expence you have been at for barley, will buy chickens which will eat much better. But ſuppoſing your ſituation in life is ſuch, that the expence is not an object entitled to your notice, it would be diminiſhing their number which is certainly a material conſideration, as they would conſequently thrive the faſter. In ſhort, it would probably prevent your giving any away; for when you are viſited by any of your friends, they may naturally be induced, by ſeeing ſo many pullets, to ſolicit one; and if they ſhould be perſons you would wiſh to oblige, (or even not to offend) you cannot but comply with the requeſt: the conſequence of which will be, that if ever any of theſe gentlemen ſhould take part in a match againſt you, your cocks will have to fight againſt their relations; and the ſkill and power, which your care and management has effected in the improvement of the breed, will be exerciſed againſt yourſelf.

To be continued.

Angling; *a* Dialogue.

A. *and* B.

A. I have made a new diſcovery reſpecting fiſh and angling, which I mean to communicate to the conductors of the Sporting Magazine. A fiſh is a very ſacred thing.

B. I don't comprehend you ſir.

A. Do you think any man could find his way to Heaven without eating a large quantity of fiſh? In Lent, it is the very eſſence of piety to devour theſe aquatic

aquatic inhabitants, whatever Dean Swift may have written to the contrary. I have seen a man from mere motives of religion, and to save his own soul, swallow one hundred and fifty large oysters in the course of a few minutes.

B. He was one of the faithful.

A. Yes; and then he swallowed them with such fervor and devotion. Every gulp was attended with a short ejaculation.

B. A fine candidate for the blest abodes! I like zealots in all religions. Luke-warm worshippers are not worth having. But this is rather foreign from our subject, and I propose to veer gradually into it: On Friday the 29th day of April last, (a day set apart for fasting by solemn proclamation) I fixed upon the innocent amusement of killing fish as the weather seemed proper for the purpose, and I could not think of any other method of disposing of myself.

A. Well, sir, and had you any success?

B. None at all, sir. Though equipped with my best tackle, and loaded with my prime baits, which I exhibited in the most alluring modes I was master of, the water-drinking scoundrels would not touch a morsel of the rich provision I had so generously laid before them. They frequently swam round the baits, gazed at me with an air of contempt and derision, and seemed to despise me for attempting to seduce them: I continued in this distressing situation for upwards of seven hours and nineteen minutes, and had not a single bite or nibble.

A. That was, indeed, very extraordinary.

B. I thought so.——But, on considering the matter the next day, I was convinced that every fish in the river knew it was a fast day, as well as I did; and were determined to be obedient to the proclamation. How, or by whom, that knowledge was communicated to them, I shall not presume to hazard a conjecture about. Man must not attempt to fathom the profundity of fishes: we know not with whom they hold communion.

A. And do you really believe that the solemn prohibition of food on the day you mentioned was their only reason for rejecting your violent temptations?

B. That requires no answer. Did not the event prove it? I should otherwise have taken thousands of carp and tench.

A. I could not have supposed that fish had so much understanding.

B. Oh, they are deep, sir. And they are as docile and polite as they are learned and scientific. Some enemies to the finny race have propagated a report that they cannot hear: but now the contrary is well known. Sir Francis Bacon assures us, that he knew carp come to a certain place in a pond to be fed, at the ringing of a bell, or beating of a drum. The learned antiquarian Dr. Hakewell, quotes Pliny to report, that one of the emperors had particular fish ponds, and in them several fish which appeared and came when they were called by their particular names. Swammerdam gives positive testimony with regard to the hearing of fish, and adds—"They have a wonderful labyrinth of the ear for that purpose."—And Sir John Hawkins says, a friend of his assured him, that at the abbey of St. Bernard, near Antwerp, he saw carp come at the whistling of the feeder. Other fishes do the same.

A.

A. But why do you say *fishes?* is not the word fish plural?

B. Not when it accompanies loaves—we then say, "*loaves* and *fishes.*" The clergy are fond of understanding it in this way; but as a noun of multitude, *fish* is certainly plural. With regard to distinct species of fish, custom and authority teach a different doctrine: for example, we say, these are very fine *mackerel*, fine *salmon*, fine *carp*, fine *dace*, and fine *cod*: instead of fine mackerels, fine salmons, fine carps, fine daces, and fine cods. But with regard to many other kinds of fish, the plural is generally signified by the final *s*, as in eels, soles, smelts, gudgeons, herrings, sprats, &c.

Y. You have amused and diverted me; and though I shall now be under the necessity of taking my leave of you, I should be happy to attend another of your lectures.

B. At any time when a solemn fast, or other unpropitious circumstance renders angling useless, I shall be at your service. Till then, adieu.

A. Adieu.

Curious NARRATIVE *concerning a* CAT *and two* HARES.

THOUGH a similar instance to the following may not be very uncommon, yet there is something remarkable in it, as a curious fact in the deviations of nature, and a singular act of care in the animal creation, contrary to general instinct, and not unworthy of the attention of the naturalist and the sportsman.

A gentleman who delights in preserving the different species of game in his neighbourhood, had two very small young hares, which had been found in the adjoining fields, and brought to his house. Whilst he was considering what to do with them, and wishing they had not been taken from their seat, they were set down in the kitchen; when a cat, which was always remarked as a good one of her kind for killing vermin, &c. and had kittened a few days before, but whose young (except one) were destroyed, passed across the floor, and observing them, instead of making any inimical attempts upon them, she approached them with signs of affection.

The young hares were much intimidated, discouraged her civilities, and seemed desirous of escaping; but each party being unmolested by the observers, the cat, by her persuasive attentions, reconciled their dislike, and brought them to return her civilities. They were therefore taken up, and put into the place where the young kitten was; and, on seeing it, again shewed tokens of disgust, though their young companion, who could not then see, appeared to entertain no jealousy at the approach of the strangers.

The mother still continued her soothing, and encouraged her adopted family to partake, with her other child, of the sustenance she afforded, which they accordingly did. As they grew up, they followed their foster-mother constantly about the house, with the other young cat, suckling with her, the old one never shewing more attachment to one than the other, the three young ones frequently playing together.

When the hares were grown to almost the full size, one of them, of its own accord, quitted the kind abode of its tender nurse, and betook itself to seek, in its

native fields, a more perilous support: the gentleman turned the other out soon after, and had the satisfaction of seeing it frequently on its seat several months afterwards; whence it may be supposed, that their natural temperament was not changed, by sucking the milk of a carnivorous animal.

The HAWK, *or the Fatal Effects of Precipitation; an Asiatic Tale, from* ABULFAZEL.

I HAVE heard that a king of Persia had a favourite hawk. Being one day on a hunting-party with his hawk upon his hand, a deer started up before him; the king let the hawk fly, and followed it with great eagerness, till at length the deer was taken. The courtiers were all left behind in the chase. The king being thirsty, rode about in quest of water, till having reached the foot of a mountain, he discovered some trickling down in drops from the tock. He took a little cup from his quiver, and held it to catch the water. Just when the cup was filled, and he was going to drink, the hawk shook his pinions, and overset the cup. The king was vexed at the accident, and again applied the cup to the hole in the rock. When the cup was replenished, and he was lifting it to his mouth, the hawk clapped his wings again, and threw it down, at which the king was so enraged, thal he threw the bird with such violence against the ground, that he expired.

At this time the table-decker came up, and taking a napkin from his budget, wiped the cup, and was going to give the king water to drink; the king said he had a great inclination to taste the pure water that distilled through the rock, but not having patience to wait for its being collected by drops, he ordered the table-decker to go to the top of the mountain, and fill the cup at the fountain head.

This attendant having reached the top of the mountain, discovered a serpent of a prodigious magnitude lying dead, with its head in the spring; and his poisonous foam mixing with the waters, fell in drops through the rock: he then descended, related the fact to the king, and presented him with a cup of cold water out of his flaggon.

When the king lifted the cup to his lips, the tears of reflection gushed from his eyes. He then related the adventure of the hawk; made many reflections upon the destructive consequence of precipitancy and thoughtlessness, and during the remainder of his life, the arrows of regret were rankling in his breast.

Though this little translation from the Hindoo may not be exactly within the compass of your plan, it will serve as a hint to those hot and inconsiderate sportsmen who sometimes give a loose to immoderate passion, where self interest and good manners claim an attachment to liberality and decency.

T. N.

Singular Manner of STAG HUNTING *on the* LAKE *of* KILLARNEY *in* IRELAND.

THERE is a species of diversion which is enjoyed in the highest perfection in Ireland. To a true sportsman, nothing can equal the spirit and elevating joy

joy of a ſtag-hunt on the lake of Kilarney. This may appear a blunder, but believe me it is plain good Engliſh; for it is poſitively a hunt upon the water; the gentlemen who attend are generally in boats on the lake during the diverſion

The ſtag is rouſed from the woods which ſkirt the lake, and generally from thoſe which grow along the ſtraight between the lakes, where there are many that grow wild by nature, and are very properly called wild ſtags. They are often ſeen feeding among the woods, on the declivities of the mountains, which ſlope on this ſerpentine valley: horſes are not employed in this diverſion, as they cannot be of any ſervice.

The bottoms and ſides of the mountains are almoſt univerſally covered with woods, and the declivities are ſo long and ſteep, that no horſe could either make his was in the bottom, or aſcend theſe impracticable hills: it is ſeldom, indeed, that the ſtag will attempt to aſcend them. It is almoſt impoſſible to follow the hunt by land, either on foot or on horſeback; the chaſe is along the valley in the woods, and over the few ſmall lawns verging upon the lake, which, from their ſoftneſs, are generally impaſſable. The only place, therefore, for the ſpectator to enjoy the diverſion without inſupportable fatigue, is on the lake; where the cry of the hounds, the harmony of the horns reſounding from the hills on every ſide, the univerſal ſhouts of joy among the vallies, and from the ſides of the mountains, which are often lined with people on foot, who attend in vaſt numbers, and go through infinite labour to partake and aſſiſt in the amuſement, re-echoing from hill to hill, from rock to rock, give the higheſt joy and ſatisfaction that imagination can conceive of the chaſe, and perhaps can be no where enjoyed with that ſpirit and ſublime elevation of ſoul that a thorough-bred ſportſman feels at a ſtag-hunt on the Lake of Kiarney. There is, however, one imminent danger that awaits him, which is that he may forget where he is, and jump out of the boat.

When the ſtag is hotly purſued, and wearied with the conſtant difficulty of making a way with his lofty ramified antlers through the woods which every where oppoſe his flight, the terrifying cry of his open-mouthed purſuers at his heels, no wonder if, in the few critical moments he now has to conſult his ſafety, that he ſhould look towards the lake as the only aſylum; or, if deſperate the choice, that he ſhould prefer drowning to being torn in pieces by his mercileſs purſuers.—Once more he looks upwards, but the hills are inſurmountable; and the woods but lately his favourite friends, now refuſe him ſhelter; and, as if in league with his inveterate enemies, every way oppoſe his paſſage. A moment longer he ſtop[s] —looks back—ſees his deſtructio[n] inevitable, the blood hounds are at his heels, their roarings attack his ears with redoubled fury at the ſight of their deſtined victim. The choice muſt be immediately made—with tears of deſperation he plunges into the lake. But, alas! his fate is fixed. His thread is cut aſunder—he eſcapes but for a few minutes from one merceleſs enemy, to fall into the hands of another equally relentleſs. His antlers are this ruin—the ſhouting boatmen ſurround the unhappy ſwimmer in his

his way to the nearest island. They halter him, drag him into the boat, and conduct him to the land in triumph. He dies an undeserved death, His spirit flies into the Devil's Punch Bowl, *(a very deep part of the lake)* his flesh goes into a pasty, and thus concludes the stag-hunt.

Gaming *by the* Motion *of the* Tongue.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

I THANK you for admitting, in your last Number, a letter which I took the liberty of addressing to you on the Italian "motion of the tongue." Perhaps you may not admit of the propriety of my bestowing on that practice the title of an Italian game, but I think we may, without any violent wresting or contortion, call that a game where the player is a *winner* or *loser*, according to the skill and dexterity which is shewn in the management and regulation of the "motion of the tongue."

The Tuscan ladies are sure to be *victorious* at this game, because, in every stage of it, they [illegible]eal out simplicity, harmony, [illegible]nd sweetness. Too many, I [illegible]ear, of our London females of fashion have recourse to petulance, calumny, and slander in their play, and consequently must be sure to be *losers* of some of their feminine attractions. Gentlemen at the bar, and the *poissards* at Billingsgate, are certain of being winners at this game; and we may also venture to say of them what Mrs. Piozzi says of her favourite natives of Sienna, that "they need move nothing but their tongues to make their fortunes."

Mr. Frost, indeed, seems to be unacquainted with the principle of this game. We cannot say of him that "he need move nothing but his tongue to make his fortune." We dare not reckon him among the *winners* at this sport. The judges of it have given a decisive opinion to the contrary.

Madame Mara, and Mrs. Billington, have been very successful in gaming by the motion of the tongue. They have such *winning* voices, that all their auditors must be *losers* of their hearts, their money, and their time.

Individuals are thus happily framed by nature for excelling at this game, but other are not therefore excluded from playing safely and advantageously. Every one who adheres strictly to veracity, gives wholesome advice to those who solicit it, enumerates with pleasure his neighbour's good qualities, speaks with tenderness of his errors, and is an advocate for the poor and unfortunate. may be said to play an excellent game by "the motion of the tongue." That such a player can never be a *loser*, is the opinion of

Gentlemen,

Your most obedient servant,

A Dealer *in* Tongues.

P. P. I had almost forgot to mention what became of the beautiful nymphs which I left with the magistrate at the conclusion of my last letter: I have the pleasure to inform you, however, that his worship treated them with great politeness and humanity, honourably discharged them, and procured them genteel situations in respectable families; where they are obliged to *move their needles*, as well as their *tongues*, to procure a comfortable subsistence.

THE

THE GAME OF CRIBBAGE:

(Continued from pape 80.)

SUNDRY directions for laying out cards at cribbage, distinguishing between your own deal and that of your opponent's.

	Your own Crib.	*Opponent's Crib.*
12345	4 and 5	1 and 2
12356	5 and 6	1 and 4
12367	6 and 7	1 and 3
12378	7 and 8	1 and 2
12389	8 and 9	8 and 9
1239, 10	9 and 10	1 and 9
123, 10, knave	10 and knave	1 and 10
123, knave, queen	knave and queen	1 and queen
12456	1 and 2	1 and 2
12467	4 and 1	1 and 2
12478	7 and 8	1 and 2
12489	4 and 1	8 and 1
1249, 10	4 and 1	10 and 1
124, 10, knave	4 and 1	10 and 1
124, knave, queen	4 and 1	queen and 2
12567	5 and 1	1 and 2
12578	7 and 8	1 and 2
12589	5 and 2	9 and 1
1259, 10	2 and 1	2 and 1
125, 10, knave	2 and 1	2 and 1
125, knave, queen	2 and 1	2 and 1
12678	2 and 1	2 and 1
12689	2 and 1	2 and 1
1269, 10	2 and 1	2 and 1
126, 10, knave	10 and knave	10 and 6
126, knave, queen	knave and queen	queen and 6
12789	1 and 2	1 and 2
1279, 10	1 and 2	7 and 2
127, 10, knave	10 and knave	7 and 2
127, knave, queen	queen knave	queen and 7
128, 10, knave	1 and 2	8 and 1
129, 10, knave	1 and 2	1 and 2
12, 10, knave, queen	1 and 2	1 and 2
13456	3 and 1	3 and 1
13467	4 and 1	7 and 1
13478	7 and 8	7 and 1
13489	4 and 1	9 and 1
1349, 10	4 and 1	9 and 3
134, 10, knave	4 and 1	10 and 3
134, 10, queen	10 and 3	queen and 3
134, 10, king	10 and 3	king and 3
13567	3 and 1	3 and 1
13578	7 and 8	8 and 1
13589	5 and 3	8 and 3
1359, 10	8 and 1	10 and 3
135, 10, knave	1 and 3	1 and 3
135, 10, queen	1 and 3	1 and 3

	Your own Crib.	*Opponent's Crib.*
135, 10, king	1 and 3	1 and 3
13678	1 and 3	1 and 3
13689	1 and 3	8 and 1
1369, 10	1 and 3	10 and 1
136, 10, knave	10 and knave	10 and 6
136, knave, queen	6 and 1	queen and 6
13789	1 and 3	1 and 3
1379, 10	3 and 1	7 and 1
1389, 10	3 and 1	3 and 1
139, 10, knave	3 and 1	3 and 1
13, 10, knave, queen	3 and 1	3 and 1
14567	4 and 1	7 and 1
14678	4 and 1	4 and 1
14789	4 and 1	4 and 1
1489, 10	4 and 1	8 and 1
149, 10, knave	4 and 1	knave and 9
14, 10, knave, queen	4 and 1	queen and 10
15678	5 and 1	8 and 1
15789	5 and 1	9 and 1
1589, 10	5 and 1	8 and 1
159, 10, knave	5 and 1	9 and 1
15, 10, knave, queen	5 and 1	queen and 1
15, knave, queen, king	5 and 1	king and 1
16789	6 and 1	9 and 1
1689, 10	6 and 1	10 and 1
169, 10, knave	6 and 1	6 and 1
16, 10, knave, queen	6 and 1	6 and 1
16, knave, queen, king	6 and 1	6 and 1
1789, 10	10 and 1	10 and 1
179, 10, knave	7 and 1	7 and 1
17, knave, queen, king	7 and 1	7 and 1
189, 10, knave	8 and 1	knave and 1
18, 10, knave, queen	8 and 1	8 and 1
18, knave, queen, king	8 and 1	8 and 1
19, 10, knave, queen	queen and 1	queen and 1
1, 10, knave, queen, ki.	10 and 1	king and 1
11234	4 and 1	1 and 1
11235	4 and 5	2 and 1
11345	1 and 1	1 and 1
11347	4 and 3	7 and 3
11457	5 and 7	7 and 1
1145, king	king and 3	king and 1
11568	5 and 6	8 and 1
1167, queen	6 and 7	queen and 6
11689	1 and 1	9 and 1
1178, knave	7 and 8	knave and 1
1178, king	7 and 1	king and 1
1189, 10	1 and 1	10 and 8
118, 10, queen	8 and 1	queen and 8
119, 10, queen	9 and 1	queen and 9
11, 10, queen, king	1 and 1	king and 10

(*To be continued.*)

A DIGEST *of the* LAWS *concerning* GAME.

(Continued from page 76.)

Of HARES.

IT is enacted by the 14th and 15th *H.* 8, *c.* 10, That no perſon or perſons, of what eſtate, degree, or condition they be, from henceforth ſhall trace, deſtroy, and kill any hare in the ſnow, with any dog, bitch, bow, or otherwiſe; and the juſtices of the peace at ſeſſions, and ſtewards of leets, ſhall have full authority and power to enquire of ſuch offenders; and after ſuch inquiſition found, they ſhall for every hare ſo killed, ceſs upon every offender 6s. 8d. to be forfeited to the king if found by the juſtices in their ſeſſions, and to the lord of the leet, if found in the leet.

And by the 1ſt *Jac. c.* 27, every perſon who ſhall trace or courſe any hare in the ſnow, ſhall, on conviction before two juſtices, by confeſſion or oath of two witneſſes, be committed to goal for three months, unleſs he pay to the churchwardens, for the uſe of the poor, 20s. for every hare, or after one month after his commitment, become bound by recognizance with two ſureties in 20l. each, before two juſtices, not to offend in like manner, *ſ.* 2.

And every perſon who ſhall at any time take or deſtroy any hares, with hare-pipes, cords, or any ſuch inſtruments or other engines, ſhall forfeit for every hare, 20s. in like manner, *id.*

Alſo every perſon who ſhall ſhoot at, kill, or deſtroy any hare, with any gun or bow, ſhall, on conviction before two juſtices, by confeſſion or oath of two witneſſes, be committed to goal for three months, unleſs he pay to the churchwardens for the uſe of the poor, 20s. for every hare, or, after one month after his commitment, become bound by recognizance, with two ſureties, before two juſtices, in 20l. each, not to offend again in like manner. The recognizance to be returned to the next ſeſſion, *id.*

The ſame ſtatute enacts (ſect. 4) That every perſon who ſhall ſell, or buy to ſell again, any hare, ſhall, on conviction at the aſſizes or ſeſſions, or before two juſtices out of ſeſſions, forfeit for every hare 10s. half to the poor, and half to him who ſhall ſue.

By the 22d and 23 *G.* 2, *c,* 25, it is enacted, that if any perſon ſhall be found or apprehended ſetting or uſing any ſnares, hare-pipes, or other like engines, and ſhall be thereof convicted, by confeſſion or oath of one witneſs, before one juſtice, in one month after the offence, he ſhall give the party injured ſuch damages, and in ſuch time, as the juſtice ſhall appoint, and ſhall pay down preſently to the overſeers, for the uſe of the poor, ſuch ſum not exceeding 10s. as the juſtice ſhall appoint; and on his neglecting ſo to do, the juſtice ſhall commit him to the houſe of correction for any time not exceeding one month, *ſ.* 6.

The 9 *Ann, c.* 23, *ſ.* 3, enact that if any perſon ſhall take kill any hare in the night time he ſhall, on conviction befor one juſtice, on the oath of one witneſs, forfeit 5lb. half to the informer, and half to the poor by diſtreſs; and for want of diſtreſs, the offender ſhall be ſent to the houſe of correction for three months for the firſt offence, and for every other offence four months.

And by the 9 *G.* 1, *c.* 22, (ſo well known under the title of the Black Act) If any perſon armed or

or diſguiſed, ſhall appear in any warren or place where hares ſhall be uſually kept, or unlawfully rob any ſuch warren, or, (whether armed and diſguiſed or not) ſhall forcibly reſcue any perſon being lawfully in cuſtody of any officer or other perſon, for either of the ſaid offences, or ſhall procure any to join him in any ſuch unlawful act, he ſhall be guilty of felony without benefit of clergy.

But the laſt ſtatute upon this ſubject is that of 13 *G.* 3, *c.* 80, which enacts, That if any perſon ſhall knowingly and wilfully kill, take, or deſtroy, or uſe any gun, dog, ſnare, net, or other engine, with intent to kill, take, or deſtroy any hare in the night, that is to ſay, between the hours of ſeven at night and ſix in the morning, from October 12, to February 12, and between nine at night and four in the morning, from February 12 to October 12; or, in the day time, on a Sunday or Chriſtmas Day, he ſhall, on conviction, on oath of one witneſs, before one juſtice, for the firſt offence pay not exceeding 20l. nor leſs than 10l. and for the ſecond offence not exceeding 30l. nor leſs than 20l. And the juſtices ſhall cauſe the conviction be made out in the manner and rm following:

Be it remembered, that on the
day of
in the year of our Lord
A. B. is convicted before me
one of his majeſty's juſtices
of the peace for the county of
[ſpecifying the offence, and when and where committed, and whether it was the firſt or ſecond offence againſt this act, as the caſe ſhall be.] *Given under my hand and ſeal the day and year aforeſaid.*

And the ſaid juſtice ſhall cauſe ſuch conviction to be fairly written on parchment, and returned to the next ſeſſions to be filed by the clerk of the peace, who ſhall, on application to him for that purpoſe, deliver copies thereof, on payment of 1s. for each copy.

But if any information ſhall be made upon oath as aforeſaid before a juſtice againſt an offender, and it ſhall appear that he has already been convicted of a firſt and ſecond offence, then the juſtice ſhall commit him to the common goal or houſe of correction till the next general quarter ſeſſions, unleſs he ſhall have entered into recognizance, with two ſufficient ſureties, to appear at ſuch ſeſſions, then and there to be tryed by indictment for the ſaid offence: and ſuch juſtice ſhall alſo bind over the informer to proſecute the ſaid offender by indictment as aforeſaid; and if upon ſuch indictment he ſhall be convicted, he ſhall forfeit and pay in court, 50l. or be committed to the common goal or houſe of correction for *not leſs than ſix, nor more than twelve calendar months*, unleſs ſuch penalty ſhall be ſooner paid; and ſuch offender ſhall, if the juſtices think proper, be publicly whipped at the expiration of ſuch commitment, in the place where ſuch goal or houſe of correction ſhall be, between the hours of twelve and one in the day.

Provided that no proceedings ſhall be had upon this act, unleſs information on oath be made before a juſtice, within one calendar month after the offence committed.

The ſaid forfeitures for the firſt, ſecond, and third offence, on conviction at the ſeſſions, with the coſts and charges on ſuch

conviction

conviction (to be aſcertained by the juſtice or juſtices before whom the offender ſhall be convicted) ſhall be forthwith paid, half to the informer, and half to the poor: and if ſuch perſon ſhall not pay the ſame, or give ſecurity for the payment thereof, ſuch juſtice or juſtices ſhall levy the ſame by diſtreſs: and the ſaid juſtice or juſtices may order ſuch offender to be detained in ſafe cuſtody, until return may conveniently be had to the warrant of diſtreſs, unleſs the party ſhall give ſufficient ſecurity by recognizance or otherwiſe, to the ſatisfaction of ſuch juſtice or juſtices, for his appearance before him or them on the day appointed for the return of the ſaid warrant, not exceeding ſeven days from the taking ſuch ſecurity: and if upon ſuch return ſufficient diſtreſs cannot be had, the ſaid juſtice or juſtices ſhall commit the offender to the common gaol or houſe of correction, for three calendar months, unleſs the forfeiture ſhall be ſooner paid, or until ſuch offender ſhall give notice to the informer that he intends to appeal to the next ſeſſions, and ſhall enter into a recognizance before a juſtice with two ſufficient ſureties, conditioned to try ſuch appeal, and to abide the order of, and pay ſuch coſts as ſhall be awarded by the juſtices at ſuch ſeſſions: which notice ſhall not be leſs than fourteen days before the trial of the appeal; and the juſtices at ſuch ſeſſions, on proof of ſuch notice and recognizance, ſhall determine the appeal in a ſummary way, and award coſts to either party as they ſhall judge proper.

If the offender ſhould dwell in another county, the juſtice or juſtices before whom the information or indictment was made, may direct their warrant of apprehenſion and of diſtreſs to any conſtable where the offenſe was committed, to be by him carried to a juſtice reſiding near the offender's dwelling, to be ſigned by him on the back of the ſaid warrant, upon proof on oath of the hand writing of the juſtice who firſt granted the warrant; which indorſement ſhall be ſufficient authority for the conſtable of the place where he dwells, or where his goods and chattels are, or for the conſtable who brings the warrant to be indorſed, to apprehend and bring the offender before the juſtice who firſt granted the warrant, or any other juſtice of that county, where the offence was committed, or for ſuch conſtable to levy the penalty by diſtreſs, and alſo if no ſufficient diſtreſs can be had, to convey the offender before the juſtice who firſt granted the warrant of diſtreſs, or any other juſtice of that county where the offence was committed, to be dealt with according to law. And the juſtice who indorſed the warant ſhall direct the conſtable or other perſon making the diſtreſs, to deliver over the money levied to the juſtice who firſt granted the warrant; and if ſuch conſtable or other perſon ſhall neglect or refuſe to pay ſuch ſum or deliver over all proceedings upon ſuch diſtreſs or warrant of apprehenſion, the juſtice who firſt granted the warrant, or the juſtice who indorſed it, may commit him to the common gaol or houſe of correction for ſix months, or till the money ſhall be paid, and the proceedings delivered in.

No order made, or proceedings had upon this act, ſhall be quaſhed for want of form, or removed by

certiorari or other writ into any of the courts of record at Westminster.

There is evidently a mistake in this statute of 36 *G.* 3. *c.* 80, respecting the third offense. The former part of the act says, if he shall not pay in court 50l. he shall be committed to the common goal or house of correction for not less than six, nor more than twelve months. The latter part says the penalty shall be levied by distress; and if sufficient distress cannot be had, the justice or justices shall commit the offender to the common gaol or house of correction for three months, with power of appealing to the sessions then next following, on his entering into a recognizance before a justice, with two sufficient sureties, conditioned to try such appeal, &c.——Great caution is therefore required in convicting offenders on this statute.

(To be continued.)

The Vision. No. I.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

THE admirable representation of "The Veterinary College," engraved by my old sporting friend and companion "Tom Cook," and given in your last number, recalled to my memory the most distinct traces of a recent dream, the predominant features of which were, however, by no means imperfect in my recollection. Spending an evening a very short time since with some of the best company and over some of the best wine in the kingdom, and as my association is principally with sportsmen (who are generlly admitted the worthiest fellows in the universe) it will not be thought extraordinary that horses, hounds, and a long train of corresponding *et cæteras*, should engross (between the toast of "our old friend" and "all our friends") great part of our conversation. Deep thinking is seldom put in practice over the bottle, but its wholesome effects frequently produce useful rumination. The downy pillow doomed me to Morpheus in a scene of happy reflexion, and I soon fell into the fashionable amusement of dreaming. Here an accumulation of ideas crowded so fast upon each other, that they bore no immediate conformity, and yet were ultimately corresponding. First I conceived myself a necessitous adventurer, that had fortunately led by the nose a credulous multitude; who had done me the favour to communicate the infection of folly in a vortex of fashionable subservience to half the metropolis. Under their influence, I found myself soon possessed of a lucrative appointment within the walls of a magnificent structure, erected with the impatience and rapidity for which the English are so truly *remarkable* and so often *repentant*. In this snug situation, I wrapt myself up in the consolotary retrospection of an emphatic passage from the second volume of a popular veterinary work, where the author observes, "he is sorry to see France do that for *us* which we can't do for *ourselves*." In this situation I soon found room for a sufficient display of national frivolity and personal ostentation; the ignorance of my employers was the greatest security for the permanence of my situation,

ation, and I never found myself so safe as when I spoke in a language they did not understand. Weakness and infancy equally delight in novelty, and fortunately for me I had only to command and my patrons to obey. Dreaming seldom stops short in its imaginary torrent of wealth and consequence; so I dreamt myself into the office of operative artist to an institution originally founded, and now merely existing upon the uncertain contributions and capricious dipositions of annual subscribers: and those amidst the multitude who are by no means the least addicted to fluctuation. Here methough I arose superior to all around me, and saw even PEERS approach with a supercilious indifference. But in the very zenith of my glory, the vortex of my local popularity, a simple fracture in the balloon of *deception* doomed me to immediate contrition, perhaps to indelible disgrace! I felt myself turn in my bed with an agitated twist of somniferous mortification, when in sleep I felt the talismanic change; when I perceived even those who had been the first to introduce me to public notice, were now the most anxious to abandon me to the back ground of that picture upon the canvas of which, they had personally brought me forward. When I who had laid down rules for *docking, nicking, shoeing, cropping,* and *gelding*; I who had with an exulting national pride, and a most glorious and unfeeling inhumanity, separated the inner sole of a horse's foot from its tender seat with a pair of common pincers, and then with a sarcasm upon the *liberality* (or *prodigality*) of a nation that supports me, bid one of my attendants (ironically) "nail it pon de door like de Inglis farriere;" this unlucky expression, added to the severity of the operation, was methought, the rock upon which split the bark of my former popularity. I thought a sudden and unexpected change took place in my power and precedence; internal discontent prevailed, and in such a situation my prosperity seemed to promise only a short duration; but as the adage has inculcated an unerring conviction, "that a house divided against itself must fall" all parties united in patching up a reconciliation, to avoid the national laugh that must ever follow, when "A mountain in labour has brought forth a mouse." To avoid this, methought we all agreed upon inviolable secrecy, but the fear of a compound fracture, a loss of my easy seat, and a consequent return to my original obscurity, having operated most powerfully upon my disordered imagination, I roused myself from the sea of false consequence, to the solidity of reason, in which I beg it may be observed, that being of a phletoric habit and drowsy disposition, I have long been subject to dreaming, and upon a variety of subjects; should this effervescence of sleep prove worthy insertion, you shall soon have another VISION from a prophetic, though

A SPORTING DREAMER.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

"THE consummation so devoutly to be wished" in your last, respecting Mr. Taplin's settling near the metropolis, is said by report to be rapidly approaching, with the establishment of

or an Equestrian Receptacle and Subscription Repository of a hundred stalls in the highest stile of sporting excellence, for horses at livery: sale upon commision by private contract; promotion of condition; and cure of disease. If the *trumpet of fame* has founded a *false alarm*, you will pardon me that we both participate in the deception and disappointment.

Your's. &c.

SINCERITAS.

INSTRUCTIONS *for* SHOOTING WELL.

(Continued from page 56.)

THE method by which to avoid missing a cross shot, whether it be flying or running, is not only to take aim before the object, but likewise not involuntarily to stop the motion of the arms at the moment of pulling the trigger; for the instant the hand stops in order to fire, though the space of time is almost imperceptible, the object, if a bird, gets beyond the line of aim, and the shot will fly behind it: and if a hare or rabbit is shot at in this manner, whilst running, and especially if at a distance, the animal will only be slightly struck in the buttocks, and will be taken but by hazard.

When a bird, however, is flying in a straight line from the shooter, this fault can do no harm; the object can hardly escape, if the piece be but tolerably well directed, unless, indeed, it is fired at the moment the game springs, and before the birds have taken a horizontal flight. In that case, if the hand should stop ever so little, at the instant of firing, the sportsman, will shoot low, and inevitably miss the mark. It therefore becomes extremely essential to accustom the hand, in taking aim, to follow the object, without suspending the motion in the least degree, which is a capital point towards acquiring the art of shooting well: the contrary habit, which it is very difficult to correct when once contracted, prevents that person from attaining perfection in the art, who, in other respects, may eminently possess quickness of sight, and steadiness of aim.

It is essential in a cross shot, to aim before the object, in proportion to its distance at the time of firing. Should a partridge, for instance, fly across at the distance of thirty or thirty five paces, it will be sufficient to take aim at the head, or at most, but a small space before. The same rule will nearly hold in the cases of shooting quail, woodcock, pheasant, or wild duck, though they move their wings slower than the patridge: but when the object is fifty, sixty, or seventy paces, distant, it is necessary to aim at least half a foot before the head. The same practice should be observed in shooting at a hare or rabbit, when running in a cross direction, making due allowance for the distance, and for the swiftness of the pace.

In shooting at a very distant object, aim should be taken a little above it, because shot, as well as ball, have but a certain range in point blank, beyond which each begins to describe the curve of the parabola.

If a hare runs in a straight line from the shooter, he should take his aim between the ears, or he will run the hazard of missing, or at least of not completely killing, or killing clean in the language of the fields. A true sportsman, ambitions

bitious of ſhooting well, is not ſatisfied with breaking the wing of a partridge, or the thigh of a hare, when he ſhoots at a fair diſtance; for in ſuch caſe the hare, or the partridge, ought to be ſhot in ſuch a manner that it ſhould remain in the place where it falls, and not require the aſſiſtance of the dogs to take it: but if he ſhoots at a great diſtance, it is no reproach that the partridge is only winged, or the hare wounded ſo that it cannot eſcape.

Practice ſoon teaches the ſportſman the proper diſtance at which he ſhould ſhoot. The diſtance at which he ought infallibly to kill any kind of game, with patent ſhot, No. 3, provided the aim be well taken, is from twenty-five to thirty-five paces for the footed, and from forty to forty-five paces for the winged game. Beyond this diſtance, even to fifty or fifty-five paces, both partridge and hares are ſometimes killed; but in general the hares are only ſlightly wounded, and carry away the ſhot, and the partridge, at that diſtance, preſent ſo ſmall a ſurface, that they frequently eſcape untouched between the vacant ſpaces of the circle. Yet it does not follow that a partridge may not be killed with No. 3 patent ſhot, at ſixty, and even at ſeventy paces diſtance, but theſe ſhot are extremely rare.

Thoſe who know the range of a fowling-piece and the cloſeneſs of its ſhot, give little credit to the romances of thoſe ſportſmen, who, by their own accounts, daily kill, with ſhot No. 3, at the diſtance of ninety, and one hundred paces. Some, indeed, go ſo far as to aſſert that they have killed, with this ſized ſhot, hares at one hundred and ten paces, and pheaſants at one hundred and twenty. It is poſſible however, that with ſhot No. 5, a man may have killed a hare or a partridge at one hundred and ten, or one hundred and twenty paces; but theſe ſhot are ſo extraordinary, and occur ſo ſeldom, thrt the whole life of a ſportſman will hardly afford more than two or three inſtances: and when it does ſo happen, it will be found to be by a ſingle pellet, which, by great chance, has hit either the wing or the head of the partridge, or has ſtruck the head of the hare, by which he is ſtunned, or perhaps has penetrated the ſmall part of the ſhoulder, where, to prevent the wound being mortal, there is only a very thin ſkin, which being ſtretched by the animal in running, is more liable to be pierced with the ſhot.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I BEG leave to acquaint the public, (through the channel of your Miſcellany) that Mr. Stubbs, ſo juſtly and univerſally celebrated as a painter of horſes, is about to open a large gallery for an exhibition of portraits of thoſe noble animals; and that he alſo means to publiſh, by ſubſcription, engravings of all the capital horſes ſince the year 1758. This intelligence was communicated to me by a gentleman of undoubted veracity, who received it from Mr. Stubbs's mouth. Both, or either of theſe plans, if carried into execution, cannot fail to produce great emoluments to that ingenious artiſt, and gratify the curioſity of the lovers of the turf and chaſe.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your moſt obedient ſervant,
A SPORTSMAN.

GAMING ANECDOTES.

MANY instances have occurred when accidental neglect has been productive of serious advantage.

During the October meeting at Newmarket in 1791, the Duke of York and Lord Barrymore were playing the game of All fours for a considerable sum: the game stood thus; the Duke was five, and Lord Barrymore eight, consequently the former wanted five points, the latter only two Lord Barrymore dealt, and the Duke, who had taken a glass of Burgundy too much, overlooked his cards, and in a very extraordinary manner begged one, which was granted, though he held the ace, deuce, and jack of trumps; and Lord Barrymore the king and trois. The Duke played his deuce, which was won by Lord Barrymore's trois; who then played his king, which the Duke captured with his ace, and by that means got all fours, and won the party, though the odds against such an event taking place, were as ten pounds to half a crown.

The Hon. Mr. L—— lost, a few years since, at Brookes's, seventy thousand pounds, with his carriages, horses, &c. which was his last stake. Charles F—, who was present, and partook of the spoils, moved that an annuity of 50l. per annum should be settled upon the unfortunate gentleman, to be paid out of the general fund; which motion was agreed to *nem. con.* and a resolution was entered into at the instance of the same gentleman, that every member who should be completely ruined in that house should be allowed a similar annuity out of the same fund, on condition they are never to be admitted as sporting members; as in that case the society would be playing against their own money.

This is one proof, at least, against the general opinion universally adopted out of the circles of gaming, that gamesters are divested of all generosity.

Lord C——, with many amiable virtues, and many brilliant accomplishments, had a great propensity to gaming: in one night he lost three and thirty thousand pounds to the late General Scott. Mortified at his ill fortune, he paid the money, and wished to keep the circumstance secret; it was, however, whispered in the polite circles, and his lordship, to divert his chagrin, a few nights after, slipped on a domino, and went to a masquerade at Carlisle House. He found all the company running after three Irish ladies of the name of G——e, in the character of the three weird sisters. These ladies were so well acquainted with every thing that was going on in the great world, that they kept the room in a continued roar by the brilliancy of their bon mots, and the terseness of their applications to some people of rank who were present. They knew Lord C——, and they knew of his loss, though he did not know them. He walked up to them, add in a solemn tone of voice addressed them as follows:

Ye black and midnight hags, what do ye do?
Live ye, or are ye ought that man may question?
Quickly unclasp to me the book of fate,
And tell if good or ill my steps await.

First Witch.

All hail, C—— ! all hail to thee,
Once annual lord of thousands thirty three.

Second

Second Witch.

All hail C——, all hail to thee,
All hail; though poor thou soon shalt be!

Hecate.

C——, all hail thy evil star,
Sheds baneful influence.—Oh beware!
Beware that Thane! beware that Scott!
Or poverty shall be thy lot.
He'll drain thy youth as dry has hay—
Hither, sisters, haste away!

At the concluding word, whirling a watchman's rattle which she held in her hand, the dome echoed with the sound; the astonished peer shrunk into himself with terror, retired, and vowed never to lose more than a hundred pounds at a sitting; which resolution he ever after abided by.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE,

GENTLEMEN,

AS an individual anxious for intellectual improvement, and open to conviction, I read with avidity every useful discovery, such being first indubitably authenticated by characters of respectability; but neither my reason, judgment, or experience will permit me to become the dupe of every shallow artifice, or professional puff industriously circulated through that inoffending agent the medium of the press. Permit me to thank you for the great portion of entertaining matter in your last number, particularly for your techincal description of amputation, your animadversion upon the ease of reducing six feet to four, obliterating bones, cartilages, tendons, muscles, hooffs, &c. with a true scientific elucidation of the "articulation at the fetlock joints, organization of parts," and such farther embellishments as render both Mr. St. Bel and your Editor men of such extraordinary abilities, that surely no one genius of juvenility but would wish to abandon his present destination, and become the eager and industrious pupil of those so admirably calculated to obliterate one part or generate another. I feel myself truly concerned that my advanced stage of life renders it impracticable for me to take an active and operative part in such truly singular and truly succesful practice: and every good and humane man must lament his own inferiority, that he is not blessed with an equal power of rendering service to various parts of the creation by a rectification of nature, when in "one of her wanton moods" as you say, she has afforded opportunity for a display of such wonderful superiority, as we are taught to believe is (or should be) attached to the reputation of a professor, whether of physic, law, or divinity.

You will not be offended with me, Gentlemen, (an old sportsman and constant reader) if I presume to suppose that neither you, your editor, or your publisher, seldom ride any other than your pedestrian hacks, who expeditiou[sly] convey you from Paternoster [to] Avemaria-lane, and from thence to the Poultry: these being generally in good condition, you have never laboured under the anxious disquietude of submitting your studs to the uncertain termination of a farrier's superintendance, or even looking into books obsolete or modern upon those subjects. This being then admitted (as by your candour it readily will be) I must beg of you, in defence of every rational Englishman (who does not wish to be humbugged) to introduce

introduce for the explanatory entertainment of your very numerous readers the following quotation from "*The Stable Directory* of Mr. Taplin, a work too well known (by the publication of its twelfth edition) in the remotest corner of the three kingdoms, to feel any additional circulation or applause from the grateful eulogium of an admiring individual.

After animadverting freely upon M. la Fosses's defining seven kinds of Glanders, and his numerous discoveries in consequence, T. observes, "the cures (of La Fosse) almost incredible are then enumerated,"—"you are told of three horses he trepanned each in two places: the internal parts were constantly syringed, and they were perfectly recovered; the wound and perforation filling up in twenty six days; the horses suffering no inconvenience from the operation, though after this exriment they were put to death."

After many happy allusions to, and most judicious remarks upon what has been in part quoted. Mr. T. proceeds to observe, "It is impossible to pass over the finesse of the Frenchman, or the kindness and credulity of his copyist*, without saying something in animadversion upon this attempt to impose upon the world in general, without even the basis of consistency for a foundation." After again systematically exposing the fallacy of such representation, and introducing a story of Dean Swift directly in point, he says, "I cannot resist the temptation I feel to transpose this language, and display it in plain English thus: In fact, deprive the horse of half his head, in compliment to the pecuniary feelings of the farrier: and if you find the remaining half will not answer the purpose of the whole, cut his throat, or shoot him through the head, to save the operator's credit." He then begs to introduce "a second story not altogether inapplicable to this complicated chapter upon heads."

"A certain chymist having dedicated much time, trouble, and expence to the preparation of a balsamic elixir, brought it at last to so great a degree of perfection, that it would, upon the first application, instantaneously incarnate, cicatrize, and cure a wound of the most dreadful appearance; having confirmed the discovery by a number of inferior instances, he applied to his friend and servant John, to sit down and have his head taken off and replaced with the elixir, to demonstrate its efficacy. But John knowing his duty better, declined, in compliment to his master, who he insisted upon it, was entitled to the preference, as the original inventor, and consequently to all the credit and emolument; the master, (but not without some reluctance) submitted to the equity of John's decision, who separated his master's head from the body most chirurgically; when having basted both head and trunk with the elixir of all elixirs, he instantly replaced it; when, to the happy admiration of both master and man, the former (after a temporary torpitude) recovering, walked towards the looking-glass, where finding his face turned towards the shoulders, accused his confidant of having put his head on the wrong way. Who most prudently and judiciously replied, he had so done to insure his master's credit; for he was very certain if he had not, the world would never

* Bartlett.

ver have believed it had been off.

This introduction is so truly applicable to the case you have described, that I am certain no apology is necessary for the liberty of transmitting the quotation: nor indeed can it be construed into an improper confidence to presume as before hinted, that neither you or me, are versed in the knowledge of muscles, tendons, or ossifications even upon inspection; and I remember the above well known author of "The Dose for the Doctors, (by Gregory Glyster,") there says "a medical man should always be qualified by his genius and volubility to make wrong appear right, or right wrong; consequently that a professor has the privilege before presidents, vice presidents, titled directors, and mechanical members, to demonstrate whatever may surprise, and to admire every fashionable introduction of imaginary superiority from the long standing mark of continental deception.

Of the operation before us, it must be admitted, the general class of mankind are not enabled to judge of its possibility, or to decide upon its success: the fountain of information must be derived from professional ability and experience. And as there can be no doubt but M. St. Bel's national politeness, as well as a desire to display his proficiency in veterinary knowledge and operative farriery, induced him to solicit the presence of so general a writer, upon those subjects as Mr. Taplin at such operation, (if ever such operation was performed) there can be no doubt but a description from his pen, through the medium of your popular publication, will remove the doubts of the incredulous respecting the happy reduction of legs, annihilation of "tendons, muscles, hoofs &c." with the subsequent appendages of incarnation, cicatrization and cure. For to conclude in the words of that celebrated author, under the same head "glanders" "A long experience and want of fashionable flexibility, has established in me so great a degree of incredulity, that I am equally insensible to the novelty of a man, in a quart bottle, a ghost in Cock lane, the taking off one half a horse's head to relieve the other; or curing every (incurable) disease to which human nature is liable by a mercurial drop, an antimonial pill, a vegetable syrup, or an ætherial spirit," though propagated under the believing and approving sanction of the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

I am your's, &c.

Rusticus.

June 8, 1793.

P. S. Should the public ever be favoured with a condescending disquisition from any pen of eminence, it may prove no improper communication to say, if "nature in one of her wanton moods" should favour us with a lusus naturæ, or "filly with two feet instead of four:" whether the deficiency can be supplied from France in the present state of national disquietude, and how long a time will be required for the making of "tendons, muscles, hoofs, &c. &c. and their complete organization?" Perhaps the first volume of Vetirinary Transactions (when it appears) may tell us this, and a great deal more than probably we may believe from foreign authority, that has in national instances so frequently deceived us.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

A DISSERTATION *on* GOOD ALE.

To Honourable Sportsmen of every Denomination.

BROTHERS,

BEING in company with several friends at a public entertainment, one of the party extravagantly commended the goodness of a malt liquor called *small*, or table beer, appealing to the judgement of another who accidentally was of opinion that the liquor so warmly commended could not be good; for all ale to be good must be strong: and this seems to have been the belief of all men of understanding in the remotest ages of antiquity. It is of this strong or good ale I am now about to write.

I shall not at present examine when this liquor called strong ale, was invented, or who was the inventor of it, though in the sequel I may hint of that, I have very good authority to prove good ale of Egyptian origin; and that the name it goes by at present in that country, is the first or most ancient name of it, that is to say, *bowzy*, from whence undoubtedly is derived our English word to *bowse*, which properly means to drink heartily of strong or good ale; for we never say of a man who is used to drink wine in large quantities, that he is a *bowsing fellow*, but only of a strong ale or beer drinker. This word *bowzy*, (I assert from Dr. Shaw and the learned Dr. Peacock, is derived from *Busiris*, the name of a city in Delta, so called from its having the tomb of Osiris in it, which was erected by Isis: for *Busiris*, in the Egyptian language, signifies the tomb of Osiris, and this I think goes to prove good ale to be of great antiquity.

Respecting its good qualities, brother sportsmen, there can be no room to doubt, that the great drinkers of wine, brandy, rum, hollands, and all scalding spirits are the main pillars of the faculty; gout, emaciated bodies, and a speedy decay of nature, are the hourly attendants on these, while the *bowser* of good ale is the picture of health, plenty, and good humour; his stamina is improved, he gives a race of beings to the world worth the sun to look on, and the good ale bowser retains his faculties to the latest period of human existence, when like a full ripe filbert he slips the shell of life, and drops into the grave, respected by all good fellows; and this I think a sufficient argument for its particular recommendation.

If it were necessary, I would prove how much good ale has been the delight and admiration of all nations upon earth We learn from Athenacus, that it had been long commended for its excellent qualities; Sophocles extols it to the clouds in his Triptolemus: Hecatacus prefers it in his Europæ, Periodus, Aristophanes, in short a thousand of the most learned of antiquity have sung or said highly of strong ale, which certainly goes to prove its great respectability.

The ancient learned of our own nation have not been behind in their commendations of good ale: to obtain a cup of this and a capon, the lusty father of a convent was never without an excuse for penetrating the abodes of plenty and hospitality.

With rosy gills the priest of yore
Entered the farm on conscience score;

I'the

I'the wicker chair he sat him down,
Th' obsequious family around,
Attended to his solemn tale.

'Twas not for them his rev'rence came,
The archer took a higher aim;
He knew mine host preserv'd a cask,
For's conscience keeper kept a flask;
His errand was for nut-brown ale.

This brings to my recollection some excellent old rhymes in praise of good ale. I was once so pleased with them that I took a transcript from a Missal, the production of the poet-laureat Sir John Gower, dated (if I mistake not) 1382; rhymes which I think go to prove what no good fellow will deny, that good ale was a favourite beverage with good English bowsers of antiquity.

Old Rhymes in praise of Good Ale.

BY A BOWSER.

I cannot eat a store of meat,
But sure I think that I can drink
With him that wears a hood;
Tho' I go bare, take ye no care,
Nothing am I a cold.
I stuff my skin so well within,
Of jolly good ale and old.
Back and sides, go bare, go bare,
Both foot and hand go cold,
But belly, God send thee good ale enough,
Whether it be new or old.

I love no roast but a nut-brown toast,
And a crab laid on the fire;
A little bread shall do me stead,
Much bread I don't desire.
No frost or snow, no wind I trow,
Can hurt me if I would;
I am so wrapt, and roundly capt,
Of jolly good ale and old.
Back and sides, &c.

And Tib, my wife, that as her life,
Loves well good ale to seek,
Full oft drinks she, till ye may see
The tears run down her cheek.
Then doth she hold to me the bowl,
E'en as a malt-worm should;
And saith sweetheart, I took my part,
Of this jolly good ale and old
Back and sides, &c.

Now let them drink till they nod and wink,
Even as good fellows should do;
They shall not miss, to have the bliss,
Good ale does bring men to.
And all poor souls that have scowered bowls,
Or them that have lustily trolde;
God save the lives of them and their wives,
Whether they be young or old.
Back and sides go bare, go bare,
Both foot and hand go cold;
But belly, God send thee good ale enough,
Whether it be new or old.

After this, I think, none but a milksop will pretend to dispute the excellency of good ale. I shall take up a little more of your time, brother sportsmen, to shew the nobility of good ale; start not at the word, I say nobility of good ale: for this delectable liquor we have shewn the world is indebted to an old Egyptian king (for there was a time when kings studied arts and sciences, and were very useful to the nations they governed, by consulting the good of the people more than their own private interests) his name was, as I have shewn, Osiris, who was, after his death, for the great good he did mankind, by the introduction of good ale, worshipped as a God, and this I think will go to prove, as well the nobility of good ale, as the gratitude of its bowsers.

And now, brother sportsmen of every honourable denomination (for I would deprive the black-leg of good ale) I sincerely wish that you and I may never want

want a friend, and a pitcher of good ale to give him; and farther as your physician, I recommend whenever you are overtaken with vapour or hypocondriacal perplexities, to take a good drop of good ale, and it will not only cure your malady, but elevate you to the pleasures of paradise, as it does your friend and brother,

BIBO.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

THE frequent and extensive instructions you have so applicably introduced for the management of hounds, breaking of pointers, &c. induces me to transmit (as a most useful communication to every sportsman in the kingdom) an infallible cure for the mange, in every distinct kind of the canine species, without exception. Permit me to observe there is, in the sporting world, no want in such general request, or any one that is *effectual*, so difficult to obtain; and I venture to add, upon every assurance of honour and veracity, that the following prescriptions have never been known to fail in a practice of more than twenty years; but on the contrary, have been invariably successful after the repeated use of chamber lye and tobacco dust, train oil and burnt brimstone, with many other said-to-be specifics, for the cure of the disease. I embrace the present opportunity to consign it for insertion, as the season is now approaching when it will become particularly useful to your readers in every part of England.

Take white hellebore root in powders, six ounces.
Sulphur vivum, half a pound.
Black pepper in powder and oil, of tartar per deliquum, each two ounces.
Sal armoniac finely powdered, one ounce.
Hog's lard, one pound, olive oil half a pint.

Mix well together, and let the affected parts be substantially rubbed with a moderate portion of the ointment every night and morning for *seven* days; if the disease is of long standing with a great degree of inveteracy, let the operation be extended to nine.

On the first morning of the day that the above is brought into use, give the dog one of the following purging balls, and let it be twice repeated at the distance of three clear days apart from the effect of the operation.

Take jalap in powder thirty grains, calomel six grains, ginger in powder three grains, conserve of hips or roses half a drachm, (to constitute an adhesion of the ingredients) and a few drops of syrup of buckthorn, to form the mass, which roll into a round ball, and inclosed in a small portion of fresh butter or lard, first made flat upon a plate, and folded over the ball; when opening the mouth, and laying it upon the root of the tongue (with a touch of the finger) it is swallowed instantly. Though I have hardly ever seen an instance where the dog refused a voluntary acceptance, when closely covered with the greasy temptations before described.

In a couple of days after the last use of the ointment, the subject may be well washed with a lather of soap and warm water, when not the most distant doubt of a cure need be entertained.

To

To remove suggestions that may naturally arise to the timid or the judicious, respecting the size of any dog as a criterion to enlarge or diminish the proportion of ingredients contained in the purging ball, let it be observed, the above is accurately ascertained by long experience, as an exact and safe dose for a pointer, or middle sized greyhound; addition or diminution may be made accordingly from the spaniel to the mastiff.

VETERINARIUS.

June 20, 1793.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

AS the season of the year is now advancing when the ill effects of bites from dogs (said to be mad) will probably become predominant, I beg, through the medium of your communication, to observe that it would be preventive of much trouble, anxiety, and expence to the unfortunate sufferers and their friends, (where a hydrophobia is expected) if the subject said, or supposed to be mad, could be confined till such conjecture is ascertained by proof. Not I mean that the necessary remedies (as preventatives) should be delayed during the tedious hours of anxious expectation; but upon an idea that nineteen dogs out of every twenty, said to be mad, are not in reality so, but that the madness exists only in the cruel imagination, pleasing pursuit, and inhuman murder of the perpetrators, who, upon all occasions, seize the opportunity with avidity, enjoy the chase with inexpressible alacrity, and encounter all difficulties to be in at the death. Intending to trouble you more fully upon this subject in future, with a singular case annexed, permit me to acknowledge myself,

Your constant reader,

OBSERVATOR.

June 16, 1793.

VETERINARY COLLEGE.

MR. Charles Vial de Sainbel, professor of Veterinary Medicine in the College lately instituted under that appellation, and which we have had occasion to notice in two of our preceding Numbers, has just published

Lectures on the Elements of Farriery; or the Art of Horse-shoeing; and on the Diseases of the Foot; designed chiefly for the use of his Pupils.

THIS performance, which treats wholly of the nature of horse-shoeing, and the necessary treatment of disorders in the foot, is divided into six lectures, preceded by a preliminary discourse on the origin of this branch of practice, the different persons who have made it their particular study, and an account of several institutions in France, similar to that at Pancras.

We have it in comm[illegible] the rest of mankind to [illegible] the disorders incident [illegible] HORSE, the most noble an[illegible] nerous of the quadruped ra[illegible] have too frequently been left to the care of the ignorant and superstitious. In the present day, however, we have several men of science who have undertaken to remove the mask, and among the foremost we shall class Mr. Taplin. Aided by such men, and by the advantages which must naturally result from the lectures delivered

livered by the ingenious author of the work before us, we have to hope every obſtacle that has hitherto ſtood in the way, will ſoon be removed; for ourſelves we may add, that the SPORTING MAGAZINE will ever be found open to communications that have a tendency to promote ſo deſirable an end. That our readers may form ſome idea of this work, in our preſent and two ſucceeding numbers, we ſhall give Mr. Sainbel's fifth lecture, which is on

FOUNDERING.

The moſt ſevere and ſtubborn diſeaſe, to which the horſe's foot is liable, and which is almoſt ever fatal, unleſs ſubdued in its origin, is beyond a doubt, that which is known under the name of foundering. It is to be conſidered as a fluxion, more or leſs inflammatory, which has its ſeat more particularly in the interior of the foot.

This diſeaſe manifeſts itſelf by the following ſymptoms, which may be divided into common, and particular. The former are pain and heat in the feet, eſpecially at the coronet; fulneſs or plethora in the veſſels of the legs; a ſtrong pulſation in that r... ſwelling in the ſheath of ...ons, and alſo a ſympto... ...ver, when the diſeaſe be... ...s ſerious; whence reſult ſad... ...eſs and a diſtaſte for ſolid food; but the latter ſymptoms only appear, when the pain and inflammation are increaſed to a very intenſe degree.

The particular ſymptoms appear in the ſtep of the animal when walking, and in the poſition of the legs when ſtanding ſtill. If a horſe, for inſtance, is foundered in his two fore feet, the great pain he feels in thoſe parts, obliges him to throw back the weight of his body upon his hinder extremities, in ſuch a manner as to bring them forward very near to the centre of gravity; whilſt the fore legs remain in an oblique direction, inclining from before backwards. In this poſition, the loins of the animal are in a ſtate of continual exertion, and if forced to walk, he experiences great difficulty in moving, and his fore legs do not quit the ground, till his hind ones are brought very far forward under his body, the whole weight of which, they are obliged to ſuſtain. This painful tranſlation of the body, obliges the horſe to bend the ſpine, and this forced action into the vertebræ of the loins, perſuades many farriers, that the ſeats of the diſeaſe exiſts in the muſcles of the back and loins, on which they apply remedies of all kinds, the effects of which, as may be imagined, are always uſeleſs, and often dangerous.

This treatment, erroneous in its principle, and unſucceſsful in its iſſue, determines the farrier to draw a conſequence evidently falſe, by ſuppoſing that the diſeaſe has changed its place, and is fallen into the feet.

When the foundering is in the hind feet, the animal ſtands in a poſition directly oppoſite to that we have been deſcribing. He carries his body forward with his head low, and the anterior extremeties under him, by which means the withers become lower than the croup; in ſhort, the attitude of all the parts proves, that nature is engaged in eaſing the hind feet, by throwing the weight of the maſs upon the fore feet. But as the hinder extremities are always particularly employed in projecting the body, it is eaſy to con-

conceive how very painful this effort must be to the horse, since it is only with the fore legs, that he is now able to effect it. And, in fact, it is easy to perceive the state of constraint under which the horse labours, when he displaces one of his fore legs; he hesitates sometimes before he moves it, and he has hardly taken it up, before he speedily replaces it on the ground, and during this action the tremor and vacillation of the other fore-leg, denotes the excess of weight which distresses it.

This disease is rendered dangerous by the painful, and forced state of the parts, inducing a considerable degree of fever, which announces itself, as in all inflammatory cases, by the hardness and quickness of the pulse; the heat of the mouth, attended with unnatural thirst, partial sweatings often appear in the neck, near the shoulders, between the fore-legs, as also in the flanks, &c.

Foundering sometimes attacks all the four legs, and when that happens, the horse is unable to stand: he therefore is constantly lying down; and I have seen one that placed himself on his back, in order to find ease. It is uncommon for this distemper to attack one foot only, either before or behind. Some authors have multiplied the causes of this disease almost to infinity; they have supposed some to be hereditary; others they endeavour to explain by the aid of physiological systems, which sound reason can never adopt. We shall confine ourselves to the exposition of those only which experience appears to confirm every day.

The most dangerous cause of all is a suppression of the perspiration; this commonly occasions a great inflammation in the feet, the progress of which is exceedingly rapid, the superabundance of blood, its thickness, the vitiated disposition of the humours may increase the intensity of the fluxion, and render its resolution more difficult.

Violent galloping or too hard labour may occasion foundering; it may also proceed from too much rest, and it is not uncommon to find a horse in this state, on his being brought out of a stable, where he has remained too long without exercise. It has further been observed, that any abundant evacuation such as much bleeding, sometimes produces this disorder; it is also frequently owing to the use of too nourishing a food, and too liberally bestowed, such as lucerne, sanfoin, clover, [illegible] vetches, peas, & [illegible]

Bad shoeing o[illegible] distemper we are trea[illegible] the farriers, by scooping the soal to excess, occasion it to dry up, facilitate the contraction of the heels, and the shoe [illegible] they use being to narro[illegible]d concave at top, completes the contraction of the whole circumference of the foot.*

If

* It is worthy of remark, that the writers in the Geoponica, and in the collection of Rasellius, Varro, Columella, and Venetius; that is to say, all those who wrote before the use of the iron-shoe, dwell very little on the diseases of the feet, especially the severer diseases mentioned in this and the foregoing lecture; which fact furnishes a very fair ground of inference, that the method of shoeing now in use, may be considered as a principal cause of those evils. Indeed, when we consider how very delicate, and at the same time, how very important a part of the animal machine the foot is, when we reflect how absolutely the hoof is compelled to obey

If in this state of constraint the horse is obliged to tread on dry hard ground, the heat increases, inflammation succeeds, and foundering is the consequence. This distemper may also be the consequence of a painful operation; but as several of the causes we have been describing are opposite in their natures, they must necessarily occasion a difference in the disease they produce; and it is on this account that foundering is attended with more or less inflammation, according to the principle which gave rise to it. It ought, therefore, to be treated according to the symptoms which characterise it.

(To be continued.)

[illegible] *the* SPORTING [illegible]ZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IT is impossible to look over the long list of diurnal occurrences [illegible]led in the prints, without S[illegible]untering a repetition of those electrical shocks that vibrate the frame of every honest man, when he attentively peruses a minute recital of any inhuman transaction (particularly at the instigation of an ennobled instructor) and then adverts to the subsequent depravity of a dastardly vindication. I am naturally led to this reflection by the news of the day, and beg permission to observe, I am an old, experienced, and WELL-KNOWN SPORTSMAN, not dependent upon courts, nor the caprice of hot-headed, boisterous, overbearing individuals; it is true I boast not the refined feelings of a lord sublimed to callosity, but pique myself upon having, in the very embryo of conception, or the moment that gave me birth, become an instinctive and humble follower of STERNE, his PHILANTHROPY and *his ass*; enjoying in their association, and a reflection upon the unfashionable independence of my own principles, more solid, more substantial, more unalloyed tranquility than in the company of a host of lords, with whom, however, I am occasionally compelled to join. With all the frailties of human nature "at my back," I stand eternally subject to the same passions, prejudices, attachments, and partialities; I have my enemies, my favourites, my dependents, and my domestics, for the latter of whom) (and frequently unfortunately for myself) I feel a fond, a natural propensity. Acting under the inviolable influence of CONSCIOUS INTEGRITY, there are a variety of domestic claims that naturally present themselves to my view, and to which I become spontaneously and implicitly subservient. All those that Providence has placed under my roof, it is my duty to that Providence to protect, and it is a maxim unalterably interwoven in the texture of my frame, that every servant, the severity of whose fate has rendered him subordinate

---

obey the form of the shoe, whether it favours or counteracts the original designs of nature in its formation; when we add to these considerations the mischiefs which a wrong direction given to a single nail must occasion, or an ignorant use of the instrument with which farriers weaken or impair the natural armour of the foot; and finally, if we subjoin the education of those to whom custom has hitherto committed this important trust, and the quality of the art they profess, we shall be well prepared to receive the conclusive proof which experience will furnish, that these causes have considerably augmented the number of diseases of the feet.

ordinate to the injunction of so obscure an individual, shall be as HAPPY and as SACRED in the receptacle appropriated to their sociality and freedom, as I in the more recluse region of access, where it is my earnest prayer, peace and hospitality may ever reside. Thanks to that power who permits me to exult in the happy reflection, that there is no animal whatever dependent upon the dispensation of my bounty, but what enjoys his *quantum sufficit* of every proper appropriate, and his "*bed of straw*" is made as cleanly and as accurately comfortable as my own "*pillow of down.*" Hear this ye GREAT!—ye RIOTOUS!—ye WRETCHED! and learn to honour the pen who tells you the impressive the imitative TRUTH; not a servant, a horse, a dog, but knows the footstep of his master; they all court it with the pleasing anxiety of an expectant friend, and never fly as from the presence of a tyrant.—These gratifications of the mind, these glorious and inexpressible sensations, are not "IN THE GIFT OF THE CROWN," they are not the acquisitions of art, they are not the inculcations of scholastic pedantry, but the divine inspirations of a power very far beyond sublunary comprehension. They are the greatest comforts of this life, they are the firm basis of our religion, "do by them as you would they should do unto you;" they are emanations; the internal effect of which exceed literary description; they combine to constitute the sensitive monitor within my bosom that so happily and feelingly tells me *what I am*.

Permit me, sir, to assure you that in the days of my juvenility (not being formed of inferior clay) an excess of tenderness not only retarded me in the progress of my undertaking, but rendered me unfit for the daily cruelties and shocking spectacles that so constantly present themselves in the metropolis, where I never made a single sally without an obstinate engagement with *hackney coach* or *carmen* upon some act of cruelty to his horse, or entering personally into disputes that so frequently occur, invariably taking the weakest side to relieve the unfortunate and oppressed object from the iron hand of power, but not without constantly sustaining more injury to my person and apparel, than the circumstances of the moment, and the complexion of the times rendered comfortable or convenient.

Having introduced the outlines of my own character as a passport to your good opinion, I now claim the privilege of adverting to your unerring veracity, in preference to those infernal vehicles the literary lie-carriers of the day, who so incessantly attack my REASON, subdue every effort of free agency, and every exertion of my understanding. They now bring me the almost incredible intelligence to my rural recess, (aloof from the infamous locality of such transactions, if such they are) "that the gamekeeper of a LORD, under the general instructions of his master, shoots a valuable pointer bitch, heavy in pup, the property of his inoffensive neighbour, a gentleman of fortune and well known hospitality; and that the unpardonable offence of expostulation is become punishable by a process in a court of law."—If this state·ment proves a fact, from all connexion with *lords* in this and the world to come, "GOOD LORD DELIVER US."

To

To you, Sir, I appeal for a confirmation of the report, or disavowal of the fact; to you I look up as the faithful record of sporting intelligence, to whose decision my INCREDULITY must ultimately, but reluctantly submit, if you, to the eternal disgrace of the SPORTING WORLD, and that infamous and inhuman brute a gamekeeper, admit it to be so. My doubts have arisen from the absurdity, the inconsistency, and improbability of the circumstances of the report itself. I, a native of Windsor, (though long and voluntarily estranged from the fascinating brilliancies and fashionable display of those necessitous sharks; and hypocritical dependents—the invariable followers of a court) can well remember, when the Lord "said to have done this thing," came to the spot, an humble *commoner*, less known than a man so little known as myself, and acquired his local power by a MARRIAGE. Notwithstanding long and attentive experience has convinced me, that to a weak mind the rays of prosperity are more dangerous and destructive than the bleak winds and stormy vicissitudes of adversity; yet I can hardly believe even for a moment, the scandalous fabrication. Forbid it HONOUR!—Forbid it JUSTICE!—Forbid it EQUITY!—Forbid it TRUTH!—That any man however great, however popular, however dignified, and even sanctioned with the smiles of his SOVEREIGN, should become an alien to his own country, and in the midst of his newly acquired power (the vortex of his splendor) divest himself of every degree of humanity, every rule of decency, every dictate of good manners, to destroy the freedom of this happy kingdom, the greatest glory its inhabitants have to boast, sanctioned by the king, and guaranteed by the constitution.

If such prove to be the true state of the representation, and we so find it upon "the face of the record," I already anticipate the encreasing appetite I shall feel to leave a world where *cruelty* is unrelentingly practised—*oppression* confidently supported, and *innocence* rashly destroyed. These considerations taken in the aggregate, irritate the honest feelings of every just, every dispassionate, every impartial observer, and powerfully influence me to a more serious communication. If these are the effusions of instinctive merit, if these are the indications of greatness, if these are the impressive inculcations of purity, if these are the distinguishing traits of nobility, or the humane virtues that entitle any man to a seat (or even to a standing) in that *sanctum sanctorum*, we are all implicitly taught to look up to as the *ultimatum* or winding up of this life; I beg to say, with the greatest zeal and most heartfelt serenity, if the professors of such an immaculate system of morality and myself ascend the summit of our hopes, there must inevitably be two distinct gradational receptacles of that description, for it is palpably impossible we can be both entitled to one seat in the same place. I wait with impatience your accurate statement of the transaction, in the mean time please to accept an exhortation from me, which may serve as a general notice to your friends; that should you, or any editor of all the editors, become by the extent of your merit, or the proverbial blindness of Fortune, possessed of a few paltry honours,

honours, and with a *manor*, or without *manners*, order any b——d of a gamekeeper to ſhoot a DOG of mine, you may reſt aſſured upon the word and honour of

"A man more ſinned againſt than ſinning."

that you and I will ſettle our accounts beyond the reach of a ſlip of parchment (under the ſanction of "*John Doe* and *Richard Roe*") or a citation of ſuſpence and anxiety; for I obſerve it is an invariable rule of my well-bred dogs (and I have ſome of the P. of Wales's breed, obtained through "*ſecret influence*") never to "ſhew their teeth till they can bite." From the volume of their unſullied fidelity, and undiminiſhed affection, I frequently extract a leaf of grateful inſtruction; and when I forſake, or refuſe my protection by day, to thoſe who are the guardians of my refreſhing ſleep by night, (as a worthy man ſaid upon a more glorious occaſion) "*May my God forſake me!*"

If the natural curioſity of an editor ſhould excite a wiſh to know his correſpondent, he may reſt aſſured I aſpire not to the dignity of a PEER—A COMMONER—A BARONET—A KNIGHT or an ESQUIRE, but if he meaſures the magnitude of my ambition by the reſpectability of my appellation, he need not trace me farther than a ſportſman of humanity: not diſplaying my perſon on the terrace of Windſor like a horſe at a country fair on a ſhew day, but more frequently (in the preſence of my ſovereign) in that greater ſcene of honour and emulation—the *chaſe*.

EQUESTRIUS.

June 10, 1793.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I HAVE been a conſtant purchaſer of your uſeful work from the firſt number of its publication, and muſt acknowledge to have received much pleaſure, and ſome inſtruction from its contents; but never leſs of the latter than when you ſo exultingly communicate the utility of reducing "*ſix feet to four*," and the expertneſs of execution by a "ſcientific operator." All this may be exceedingly clever to you, and to admirers of theory, but give me leave to tell you in a plain way, that we who are concerned in the drudgery of practice (who are obliged to work, and can't write) require no ſuch high flown inventions from our neighbours the *French*, who ſeem exceedingly inclined to inſtruct us in our affairs, without being able to take care of their own. The operation you ſpeak of is not ſo new as you ſeem to imagine, for let me tell you, I can take off "ſuperfluous feet," as well as your famous profeſſor, and without the leaſt reſpect to "*muſcles, tendons, articulation*," or their conſequences. We know very well in England what novelty does, and what credulous fools there are at all times to be led by a dancing bear, or a will 'o th' wiſp, provided the puppet is moved by the regulating hand of a foreigner. As a plain man in my plain ſenſes, I cannot diſcover the wonderful utility of taking two feet off, but ſhould acknowledge an incredible degree of merit in putting them on again; as we might then hope for a temporary ſubſtitute in caſe of obſtinate lameneſs. In a firm perſuaſion that M. St. Bell will ſoon open a manufactory,

nufactory, (under a new ſet of conjurors) to ſupply us with hoofs, coronets, coffins, back ſinews, fetlock joints, frogs, &c. wholeſale and retail, for the accommodation of my numerous cuſtomers, and the increaſe of my reputation.

Believe me, your's ſincerely,

SAMUEL SPLENT, *Farrier.*

General OBSERVATIONS *on* OTTER HUNTING.

THIS is an amphibious creature, and in many reſpects reſembles the beaver, particularly in his outward form. Their habits, however, are different; the beaver frequents the ſalt water as well as the freſh, the otter only the latter.

The otter, indeed, is not ſo completely amphibious as to be able to breed in the water, as well as upon land, but he will remain a long while in that element without reſpiration. He is a great devourer of fiſh, and wonderfully ſwift and active; he is alſo allowed to have great ſagacity or at leaſt craft and ſubtilty; qualities which are often ſubſtituted for ſagacity among men as well as other animals.

If the otter cannot find ſufficient prey in the water, he gives himſelf a chance upon land, contenting himſelf with vegetables, ſnails, and frogs. In his aquatic purſuits, he will ſwim ſeveral miles of a night againſt the ſtream, that the current, when he has received a ſufficient ſupply of proviſion, may re-convey him to the place of his departure; which is a dry ſnug lodging, curiouſly conſtructed with boughs, ſprigs, and ſticks.

Otter hunting is uſually performed by dogs, called otter-hounds, and with inſtruments, called otter-ſpears. When the perſecuted beaſt has been pierced with one of theſe ſpears, he inſtantly makes to the land, and fights more furiouſly with the dogs, ſeemingly ſenſible that the cold water would annoy his wounds.

Much craft is neceſſary to be uſed in the hunting of otters; but they may be taken by ſnares under water, and by the river ſides; the aſſailants, however, muſt be upon their guard, for they are attacking an enemy that bites much and venomouſly; and ſometimes procures his liberty by gnawing a large aperture in the ſnare.

In hunting theſe creatures, a man and dog ſhould be placed on each ſide of the river, and the man ſhould be diligent in beating the banks; for as theſe beaſts are unable to endure the water long (without putting up their noſes to breathe) you will ſoon diſcover whether there are any in that quarter.

Should any of the hounds find an otter, obſerve the ſoft grounds and moiſt places, to diſcover which way he bent his head; if you cannot find this by the marks, you may form a tolerable good judgment of it by the ſpraints; and then follow the hounds, and lodge him as a deer: but if you cannot find him quickly, you may conclude he is gone to crouch ſomewhere at a diſtance from the river.

Thoſe who hunt otters muſt carry ſpears to watch their vents, that being the principal advantage; if they perceive them ſwimming under water, they muſt endeavour to ſtrike them with their ſpears; and if they miſs, muſt purſue them with the hounds; which (if they are good and perfectly entered) will go chanting

chanting and trailing along by the river side: and will beat every root of a tree, osier-bed, or tuft of bull rushes: sometimes they will even take water, and bait the creature like a spaniel, by which means he will find it difficult to escape.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

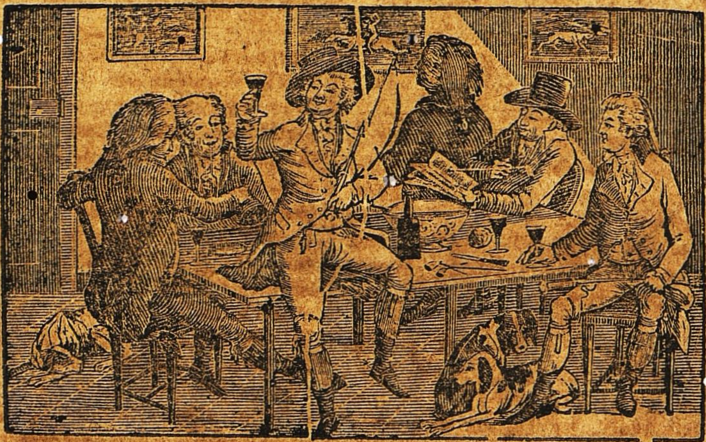
GENTLEMEN,

WITHOUT meanly descending to the idea of a puff oblique, a puff courteous, or a puff direct, I beg I may be permitted to sport the first effort of my maiden pen, in a concise remark upon the improvement of veterinary practice emerging from its original barbarity and ignorance to a state of refinement, through the laudable efforts of rational and systematic investigation. While you indulge yourselves in a display of approbation on your part, let me not be excluded the privilege of gratefully making a tender of mine. Not directly in the same way, to the more striking institutions of national glare, intersected with the personal ambition of each individual, composing presidents, vice-presidents, committees, &c. but let mine be the humble tribute of applause to merit in obscurity, constantly and indefatigably exerting itself in acts of the most dignified humanity. I, like you, can have no object for my communication but the promotion of general good, when I presume to state, that having been so unfortunate as to have a very valuable horse lamed by two punctures with a prong, and was led to expect a certain cure every day for nine weeks; when upon inspection I found the judgment and inexplicable skill of my worthy superintendents had industriously increased the wounds to five, and those become *cadaverous ulcers*; this prospect closed the farce of farther expectation, and I applied to Mr. G. Kearsley, in Fleet-street, for Mr. Taplin's place of residence, to whom, by letter, I made solicitation to dispatch the horse, and had the pleasure to receive him within the month, not only *perfectly sound*, but without the least appearance of prominence or external enlargement, where every one of the wounds had been so inveterately conspicuous. In addition to this recent and well authenticated case, I must beg to introduce another of a friend's (Mr. N.) whose well bred mare having sustained an injury upon the wither, by the inattention of a servant, and standing at a stable of no small eminence in the neighbourhood of Piccadilly, he was there taught to expect a daily termination or perfect cure for more than seven weeks: when, wearied with anxious expectation, he made a personal examination, and finding a confirmed fistula, with remote and uncertain sinuses, upon the advice of his friends, he called in the assistance of Mr. Taplin; instantly sent her off to his stables in the country, and has received her in a state of high perfection within *five weeks* from her departure. If you coincide with me in opinion, that these facts should not take place without being *known*, and not *known* without being *applauded*, I need not add a solicitation for their insertion in your next Number, as matters admirably calculated "to report themselves," and what your SPORTING FRIENDS should not be uninformed of,

Your's respectfully,

Bishopsgate-street,
June 18, 1793.

T. M.



THE

FEAST OF WIT:

OR,

SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

LEGAL PUN.

ON a late trial, when a counſel was contending for the validity of a *will*, which did not, he ſaid, ſtand in need of the uſual indulgence, as it had all the correctneſs of a *deed*; Lord Kenyon cut ſhort the argument, by telling the jury, that in this caſe they muſt not take " the *will* for the *deed*."

Bon mot.—Previous to a late trial at Cheſter, wherein Mr. Erſkine was retained, a gentleman of W——r, (not remarkable for very brilliant parts) who had been ſubpœna'd on the ſame ſide, was ſaying in company one day, " We ſhall win."—" Who are *we?*" replied a wag who was preſent. " Erſkine and myſelf," anſwered the gentleman.—" Erſkine and you," rejoined the wag, " would make two good diſhes." " How," interrupted the other.—" Why," ſays the wag, " Erſkine would be the *tongue and brains*, and you the *calf's head!*"

The Hibernian ſchoolmaſter, lately ſettled in a village near London, who has advertiſed that " he *intends to keep a Sunday's ſchool, twice a week, Tueſdays and Thurſ-*

days

days, reminds us of the mock mayor of a place in the West, who declared on his election, that *he was resolved to hold his quarter-sessions monthly*.

Among the advantages of a living to be disposed of, it is generally mentioned in the advertisement, that it is in "a good sporting country." An Irish divine called this "making *game* of the congregation."

PARISH PIETY.—A parish-clerk, in Manchester, when trade (as he terms it) is brisk, and business lively, by *burials* and *christenings* flowing in upon him, in the gratitude of his heart offers up the following stave: *My soul give praise unto the Lord!*"—and, on the contrary, when trade is dead, and they have been long without a funeral, he gives out, "*How long wilt thou forget me Lord?*"—in which he is joined most vociferously by the sexton.

In the window of a confectioner's shop in a town north of Trent, was lately seen a volume of Shakespeare!—placed there for the purpose of occasionally tearing out a leaf to wrap up sweet meats! "Sweet to the sweet: farewell!—To what vile uses we may come at last!"

CHARITY.—A gentleman, a few days since, going into a church in the city, felt an inclination to drop his mite into the poor box; when he could not help remarking, that a censorious and uncharitable spider had spun a thick web over the hole.

The colonel of a regiment of militia was informed lately that one of his men had run his sword through his body. On enquiry he found that he had sold his sword to buy liquor.

DISCOVERY OF A NEW LANGUAGE.

To accident we are indebted for many valuable discoveries. Swift sarcastically says, the Welsh language orignated from the circumstance of a half-hanged culprit, who, suffering under the clumsy hands of the executioner, rattled in his throat a few guttural sounds, which from time and cultivation grew into a language. Without any great veneration for the accuracy of the Dean's derivation, we shall only mention a circumstance which has added another to the stock of living and dead languages, and which is just as intelligible to us as the *Ancient Sclavonic* or the soft tongue of the *Brobdignagians*. Mr. R. a rich fruiterer, of the Old Change, Manchester, a few nights ago, on his return from Bolton-Market, was attacked near Spindle-point, where a desperate attempt was made to rob him: the particulars of which he clearly and elegantly describes in the following advertisement:

"I was tated last ntght, By 3 wite men, and 3 blk gogs, bot nie Clk, komg from Bulltowne hand was verrey Cober, *near Spindle Point**, by hav good wit mi hond out 1 of me dow, hand wrid here tow, and gods fiv at him and nt it dow on allsow, mi hos be fill of korn did rn howy kary 2 gogs in moth tow lme by brdil and 1 on tale, my wit boke hand bridel byte, both me bee sen as my Hose.

Given under his own hand,

T. R——T T.

* That in Italic was inserted by a different hand.

TRANSLATION.

"As he was returning home from Bolton-market, last night, about 9 o'clock, he was attacked by

by three men and three dogs, near Spindle Point; and after he had knocked one of the men down, he made the best of his way, he having a very spirited horse, was in hopes to have quitted them; but in this he found himself mistaken; for immediately upon the man being knocked down, the dogs, being all of the bull kind, pursued him, and two of them seized the bridle of his horse, one on each side (the marks of the dogs teeth may be seen in the reins of the bridle, by applying to Mr. R—, Old Change), whilst the third stuck fast behind, and the horse carried them near a mile; but he having great presence of mind, and being perfectly sober, at length knocked both the dogs down also, and by that means made his escape.

ANECDOTE.—A poor drunken sailor being asked, if he was sure of being gratified in three wishes, what they would be, replied—"My first wish would be *all* the brandy in the world." Your next, Jack? "All the tobacco in the world." Now for the third—"Why, d—n my eyes, *more* brandy."

A celebrated auctioneer, lately sold a country house, which he represented as enhanced in beauty by the prospect of a *hanging wood.* When the purchaser went down to view his new acquisition, he found it graced by the sight of a *gibbet!*

"If you are not hanged," said a country justice to an horse-stealer, "I'll be hanged for you," "Very well, an't please your worship," said the fellow, "if it should so happen, I hope that you will not be out of the way at the time."

A man of the name of Dogharty, who was sentenced to be hanged at Ilchester, for horse-stealing, requested Mr. Summers, of the Bath Theatre, to lend him a wig, that he might die *decently.* The day of execution came; and when the malefactor was in the cart, he bawled out aloud, "Is there one Bob Summers among the mob?"—"Here am I," answered Summers—"Then take your wig, Bob," said the culprit "for I'll die in my cap."

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

As you have, in more than one instance, in your last Number, noticed those *fashionable protuberances* vulgarly called PADS, I am led to imagine the following may gain a place in your entertaining receptacle.

Your's, &c. T. C.

A seasonable caution to all Overseers of the Poor.

As none are more able to advise others than those who have bought their experience, for the benefit of my brethren in office, I shall relate to them a woeful mistake which I have been guilty of very lately, to my inexpressible confusion. About the middle of last month, a strange lady came to my parish, upon a visit to farmer Flash's daughter. Seeing her very far advanced in her pregnancy, and hearing no talk of her going off, I enquired of my neighbour, whether the lady's husband was expected over soon, and whether she was to lie-in at his house?—"Husband!—lie in!" exclaimed the farmer: "why, mon, she is only a young girl just out of the boarding school; but as to her appearance, to be sure, many a wise mon might be deceived as well as yourself; but my daughter Moll tells me, 'tis

all

all the fashion for young women to have something stuffed under-neath, to make their bellies big." Chagrin'd at Mr. Flash's attempt to impose upon me, for I knew him to be a wag, and having been too long in the office of general overseer to be bantered out of my duty, I asked him if he would indemnify the parish; if not, I should be under the necessity of taking her before a magistrate? Receiving no other reply to this, bnt an immoderate burst of laughter, I was determined to make use of my authority. I had often heard our exciseman, who had been, in his younger days, gentleman to 'squire Frolic, say, that he had seen in London many women dressed like ladies, who were no better than they should be at bottom; and that they often became burthensome to parishes. This made me, without much ceremony, convey Miss Flirtilla Folly, together with Miss Molly Flash, (for, to tell you the truth, I strongly suspected her likewise), before our good old justice 'squire Meanwell. They flatly denied that they were with child, to the great astonishment of his worship, for he could not help seeing, as well as myself, how the case was. However, that we might proceed upon sure grounds, a jury of matrons was called in: who at first sight determined they were very near their time. But the justice, who was a very cautious old gentleman, ordered them to retire together, to examine more minutely before they gave in their verdict. But guess at our confusion when we saw the young ladies re-enter as small in the waist as if they had been fasting for two or three days, followed by the matrons, bearing two large pillows, of which the ladies had been safely delivered, to the great joy of every one present, except the young ladies and myself. At the intercession of his worship, who was convinced that my error proceeded from a conscientious regard to my duty, the ladies have promised not to bring an action against me, upon my publicly asking their pardon, which I now do, resolving never to trust to outward appearances again, with regard to the ladies, as long as I live, As witness my hand, this 26th of April, 1793.

EBENEZER WATCHFUL.

Overseer of the Poor.

P. S. To shew that I am not the only one that has been deceived by outward appearances, I have added the following lines, which were given me this morning by my friend the exciseman.

Jack Vainlove, to shew his very exquisite taste,
Would ne'er flirt with a lady without a full waste.
His mistress, who dress'd in the height of the fashion,
With long train, a small hat, *a large pad*, and a sash on,
He soon led to the altar, admiring her *pad*,
Which, alas! before morning, produced a fine *lad*.

The Prince and Polypheme.—The Prince of Wales is known to have christened the facetious duke of Queensbury Old Tick. The cause was truly thus: the Prince observing the old Duke gallanting at the opera, with Mrs. Harris, the fruit-woman, pleasantly asked her if she was not afraid of the consequences," said the fat handmaid of Pomona, "Alas, his Grace may tick, but he can't strike."

A Rum Duke.—When the Duke and Duchess of R——d were travelling in the wilds of Sussex, they halted at an obscure inn, where the rustic host was uncommonly savage in his manners; the Duke appearing as a private gentleman, desired the landlord would shew more respect to his guests. This remonstrance producing no change, his Grace threatened the man with being a justice of the peace, and would commit him, loudly blustering, before the Duchess, "I will take out my *dedimus* here this very moment on the spot," when her Grace exclaimed vehemently "Oh fie! my Lord Duke, don't think of taking him out in such a situation as this."——"I will, by the Lord, roared the Prince of *redoubts.*—"Nay, then, my dear, as I see your Grace is fully determined," rejoined the lady, "for decency sake, or for the sake of decency, do stay until the fellow leaves the room."

Whimsical Commission.—The captain of an American ship, lately arrived, is empowered to negociate by the managers of the Philidelphia theatre, for a *harlequin*, a *clown*, a *tragedy hero*, and a *first-rate female singer*. As the English market for these commodities is overstocked, we have no doubt of the success of this scheme; the captain is also requested to bring over some ready made *thunder* and *lighning* for the use of the theatre.

A new Tontine—not for the benefit of *survivorship*——has just started up in Birmingham. It may be called a *dead club*, or *funeral association*, where every member, from the small deposit of a single *penny* per week, will have the unspeakable satisfaction of being decently put *under the sod.*—The secretary of this social set is said to be an apothecary; and the two stewards an undertaker and a sexton.

A match of cricket was lately played on Bury Common, Sussex, by *females*; the married women of the parish, against the maidens, which was won by the former, whose *notches*, at the conclusion of the game, outnumbered those which the maids had got by eighty. So famous are the Bury women at a cricket-match, that they offer to play with any eleven, in their own county, for any sum.

A wicked wag at Manchester, lately advertised a reward of *three-pence* for the sight of a *guinea*, as the greatest rarity of the times!

Some years ago a Reverend Divine (Doctor Beadon) who then lived in habits of social intercourse with Garrick, Foote, &c. was rector of Eltham, in Kent. The text he took one Sunday at that place, to enlarge upon, was, "*Who art thou?*" During the delivery of these words, an officer walking up the middle aisle of the church, supposing it a question put to himself, suddenly and unexpectedly replied, "I am, sir, an officer of the 16th regiment of foot, on a recruiting party here, having brought my wife and family with me, and wish to be acquainted with the neighbouring clergy and gentry." This anwer so deranged the congregation, and so astonished the divine, that it was with the greatest difficulty he could proceed, or his congregation listen with a due share of decorum.

ASCOT

ASCOT RACES.

(*Continued from page* 104.)

SORRY we are that we have reason to pronounce the veracity of our own prediction, upon the decline of that enthusiastic fervor that has for so many years supported an almost universal attachment to the turf. If we may be enabled to form a judgement from present appearances, a gradational decay may be expected in almost every part of the kingdom, and that Newmarket, York, Ascot Heath, and Epsom, will ultimately monopolize every thing in this way that can be comprised under the two predominant heads of company and sport. The more seriously we investigate the cause, the less room we find to wonder at the effect. The most inexperienced of us know to how great a degree of refinement the art of deception has been carried by a certain set of *family* practitioners, and how difficult it is to bet or stake a single guinea without a very great probability of being robbed by those who have *no other means* of obtaining a livelihood: no other resource than habitual depredation. In addition to these considerations, the enormous expence of training exceeds every idea of extravagance; no common possessions can stand against the exhorbitance of what is called the regular charge; to which annex the long list of dependents, travelling expences, and accumulated contingencies that have driven so many down the declivity of destruction, and every degree of admiration ceases much more at the frequency of sporting than commercial bankruptcies. The family themselves, who some years since maintained from ten to twelve or fifteen in training, now find the fertility of the soil, the credulity and folly of the multitude so visibly changed, that the family compact seems threatened with a speedy dissolution; when every adventurer will be left to the task of invention at finance. The turf, E. O. the hazard table, dropping, false dice, hustling in the hat, and pricking in the belt, are manœuvres too well known to be frequently successful with those who have property to lose: and cards, as well as billiards, are instruments with which people of penetration (having cash in their pockets) are very averse to engage. This change was never more perceptible than on the present occasion, the meeting was such as manifested a general indifference, exclusive of that stock of juvenile larks, the most of whom are, perhaps, stimulated by love, and some by a less ceremonious kind of sport than what the former leads to. Their majesties, however, graced the jubilee with their presence, and her Majesty, (with the prince of Wales attending her) and three royal princesses, condescendingly passed the booths between the lines, amidst the plaudits of the admiring multitude. For the particulars of each day's sport we refer the readers to our Racing Calendar at the conclusion of this number, thinking it necessary to introduce the two most extraordinary occurrences of the week. The Honourable Mr. Butler, in returning from the course, in his phaeton (after riding his match with Mr. O'Kelly) with his sister, the Marchioness Mariescotti, and unfortunately in the highest stile of fashionable subservience, driving four blood horses, of different colours,

lours, on account of speed and express expedition, (which is now permitted to supersede the old-fashioned uniformity) they, conscious of their superiority, and refusing longer to submit to the indignant drudgery of four in hand. Traces, collars, and breechings, broke away, (leaving an impressive lesson in the mind of every juvenile reader) from Englefield Green, down Egham Hill, and overturning one carriage by their rapidity, and in the descent, shivering the phaeton, (in the language of the present day) to a state of disorganization. The leaders are said to have been killed, or rendered so totally useless, as to make death a matter of inevitable necessity. Mr. Butler overpowered and drawn from his seat, continued to hold the reins when dragged upon the ground, (hoping still to prevent the impending danger to his sister) till his leg being run over, and otherways bruised, he was in that state compelled to loose his hold, a situation that may be more easily felt than it is in our power to describe. The marchioness's arm was fractured in two places, and she was in other respects so dangerously bruised, as to render the assistance of two eminent surgeons, from London, unavoidably necessary; and at the time of writing this, her situation is uncertain; we, however, most seriously join in the general anxiety for her recovery, and doubt not a retrospective allusion to so serious, so distressing an accident, will, for some time to come, controul the impatient career, of the very many we constantly see both riding and driving much faster than either the circumstances or the necessity of the occasion may require.

On Wednesday another accident, distressing to every lover of that noble animal, whose virtues it is unnecessary to enlarge upon, presented itself, and stimulated the starting tear from the eye of sensibility, though in the region of life, spirit, beauty, sport, health, and hilarity. Mr. Anderson's "*brother to Dare Devil*," in running the third heat, just below the King's Stand, was observed by the spectators to faulter, as if starting, in which, by the suddenness of the shock, the rider was thrown a considerable distance, the horse still continuing upon his legs. Upon examining the horse, it was found he had sustained a dislocation in the fetlock joint of one leg, and in consequence of that, a fracture of the shank bone of the other, which occasioned the sentence of immediate death a matter of unavoidable necessity; what we consider singularly fortunate is, that the rider escaped without the least injury.

These were the most predominant features of the week. The E. O. tables were, as usual, in number, but the devotees less numerous, and less splendid; adventurers were by no means so zealous in pursuit of *Dame Fortune's* favours; her fluctuations in this way seem to have disseminated a kind of universal conviction, and in the language of the late Lord Chesterfield, when he desired to partake of the pleasure of fox hunting, they enquire "if any body ever goes a *second time*." We shall embrace an early opportunity to introduce a characteristic delineation of some striking figures upon the course, which will, we doubt not, lay claim to the approbation as well as the admiration of our readers.

CRICKET

ON Thurſday the 30th of May, and following day, a match of cricket was played at Hornchurch, between the Mary-le-bone Club, with T. Walker, againſt the Hornchurch Club, for five hundred Guineas.

HORNCHURCH.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Wyatt, Eſq. b Walker	9	run out	8
Newman, Eſq. c ditto	0	not out	0
Littler b Cumberland	0	run out	10
Harvey c Walker	4	b Walker	7
Bourman c. Mr. Louch	15	c Mr. Fitzroy	10
Gouldſtone c Mr. Smith	1	b Cumberland	6
Ingram b Cumberland	7	c Walker	0
Stevens b Ditto	10	ſtumpt Ld Winchelſea	2
Oxley not out	8	b Captain Cumberland	0
Francis b Cumberland	4	c H. Aſton, Eſq.	11
Spencer run out	2	c Mr. Louch	0
Byes	2	Byes	2
	62		56

MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.	
Lord Winchelſea not out	25
Lord Darnley run out	0
H. H. Fitzroy, c Mr. Wyatt	3
A. Smith, Eſq. b Littler	2
G. Louch, Eſq. b ditto	40
Nicholl, Eſq. b ditto	0
Melliſh, Eſq. b ditto	4
Tyſon, Eſq. c Stephens	5
Capt. Cumberland, c Ingram	13
T. Walker run out	34
H. Aſton, Eſq. run out	0
	126

On Monday, June 3, a grand ſingle match of cricket was played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between——Brudenel, Eſq. and ——Welch, Eſq. for fifty guineas.

——BRUDENEL, Esq.

	Balls.	*Hits.*	*Runs.*
FIRST INNINGS.			
Brudenel, Eſq. b Welch, Eſq.	50	34	29
SECOND INNINGS.			
Brudenel, Eſq. b ditto	22	13	14
	72	47	43

WELCH

——WELCH, Esq.

FIRST INNINGS.	Balls.	Hits.	Runs.
Welch, Esq. b Brudenel, Esq.	54	23	9
SECOND INNINGS.			
Welch, Esq. b ditto ——	84	47	26
	138	70	35

Mr. Brudenel, who had the above severe contest at cricket with Mr. Welch, is the heir to the estates of the Earl of Cardigan. Their match was in the way, which is called *slave* and *slave*, and, from its length, appears to have had a *comfortable* claim to the title!

Salisbury, June 6.—Wednesday and Thursday last, a cricket-match was played on Everley Green, Wilts, by ten of the neighbourhood of Tidworth, against 22 of Milton and Pewsey, which was decided in favour of the ten by 88 notches. It is somewhat remarkable that one of the ten got more notches the last innings than the whole twenty-two.

On Thursday and Friday, the 6th and 7th instant, a grand match of cricket was played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between the gentlemen of Mary-le-bone Club, with T. Walker, against the gentlemen of the Hornchurch Club, for five hundred guineas.

MARY-LE-BONE-CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
A. Smith, Esq. c Newman, Esq.	17	c Ingram — —	5
T. Walker b Littler	16	b Boorman — —	1
G. Louch, Esq. b ditto	0	c Newman, Esq. ——	1
H.H. Fitzroy, Esq. c Wyatt, Esq.	9	c Francis — —	4
Earl Winchelsea b Littler	2	b Littler ——	1
Dehany b Boorman	2	not out —— ——	14
Nicholl, Esq. b Littler	0	b Boorman — —	11
Mellish, Esq. not out	4	b ditto — —	2
Tyson Esq. b Boorman	1	b ditto ——	6
Scott, Esq. c Gouldstone	3	run out — — —	9
Turner run out	2	c Wyatt, Esq. — —	13
Byes	0	Byes	1
	56		68

HORNCHURCH CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Oxley c A. Smith, Esq.	8	c Tyson, Esq. —	5
Groombridge b T. Walker	0	not out — — —	6
Boorman b ditto —	3	run out ——	1
Stevens c Earl Winchelsea	2	b Turner ——	11
Wyatt Esq. b Turner	7	b T. Walker — —	8
Newman, Esq. run out	15	c ditto — —	2

Ingram

Ingram c Tyson, Esq.	0	c ditto	19
Gouldstone c Earl Winchelsea	17	not out	13
Francis c H. H. Fitzroy, Esq.	0	c H. H. Fitzroy, Esq.	0
Harvey not out	0	b Turner	4
Littler stumpt Earl Winchelsea	0		
Byes	0	Byes	2
	54		71

The above match is remarked for the small number of runs on each side, which are fewer than was ever known for four innings together. The usual betting upon a good eleven is, that they do, or do not get 110.

On Tuesday the 11th instant, a cricket match was played on Henfield Common, Sussex; the gentlemen of Broadwater, Tarring, and Sompting, against the gentlemen of the Weald, which was won in one innings by the former.

STATE OF THE GAME.

WEALD.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Mr. Sharp, b by Lamport	7	b by Bridger, Esq.	20
Mr. Lintott's c by M. Hide	14	c by Lamport	2
Mr. Rowes b by Richardson	10	b by Bridger, Esq.	7
Mr. Sturt b by ditto	0	c by Lamport	6
Mr. Hall b by Bridger, Esq.	8	c by Hanson	0
Mr. Boorman c by Heather	1	c by Lamport	3
Mr. Carter b by Richardson	6	b by Bridger, Esq.	0
Mr. Pilford b by Ditto	5	c by Mitchell	4
Mr. Jupp b by Ditto	8	not out	4
Mr. Briggs not out	2	b by Bridger, Esq.	2
Mr. Goble b by Bridger, Esq.	1	b by Bridger, Esq.	6
Byes	3	Byes	1
	65		55

BROADWATER, &c.

FIRST INNINGS.	
Mr. J. Hide, b by Goble	4
Mr. Tate b by Jupp	3
Mr. Lamport c by Boorman	4
Mr. W. Hide b by Carter	22
Mr. Mitchell b by Goble	3
Mr. M. Hide run out	1
——— Bridger, Esq. run out	38
Mr. Heather b by Carter	3
Mr. Patching b by Hall	24
Mr. Richardson not out	20
Mr. Hanson run out	6
Byes	3
	131

On Wednesday, June 12, and the two following days was played a grand match of cricket in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between seven of Surry and Suffex, and four gentlemen, against seven of all England, and four gentlemen, for 1000 guineas.

ENGLAND.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Capt. Cumberland b Hammond	8	c Tufton, Esq. —	1
Scott c ditto —	3	run out — —	35
Purchase c J. Wells	24	c Hammond —	19
Fennex c Beldam	8	b Beldam — —	12
Freemantle b T. Walker	8	not out — —	13
Ring b J. Wells	1	c Hammond —	0
G. Louch, Esq. c Beldam	0	b Beldam — —	1
Fielder c J. Wells	8	b T. Walker —	3
Taylor c Hammond	6	b Beldam —	2
Welsh, Esq. c H. Walker	4	b Hammond —	1
Boxall not out —	1	c H. Walker —	1
Byes	3	Byes	0
	66		88

SURRY.

FIRST INNINGS.	
Earl Winchelsea b Fennex	56
J. Wells b Purchase	51
G. Dehany, Esq. b Boxall	1
T. Walker b ditto	138
Tufton, Esq. c Fennex	0
Nicholl, Esq. b Boxall	2
Crawter b Purchase	11
J. Walker b ditto	24
H. Walker b Capt. Cumb.	51
Hammond not out	37
Beldam hit wicket	77
Byes	5
Total	453

Total for Surry first innings and 229 runs. S. Britcher, scorer.

On Monday June 17, and the following day, was played a grand match of cricket in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between the gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone Club, and the county of Essex, for five hundred guineas.

MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Earl Winchelsea c Ingram	0	b Boorman —	7
Lord b Boorman	3	c Harvey —	0
Nicholl, Esq. b Littler	0	run out —	8
Fennex b Boorman	4	b Boorman —	1
H. Fitzroy, Esq. c Stevens	64	b ditto —	0

G. Louch

G. Louch, Esq. b Boorman	27	c Oxley —	24
H. Tufton, Esq. c Francis	3	stumpt Ingram —	7
Mellish, Esq. c Steavens	6	b Boorman —	4
Brudenell, Esq. not out	16	run out — —	1
Welch, Esq. c Ingram	4	not out —	12
Walpole, Esq. b Littler	4	c Ingram —	14
Byes	2	Byes	0
	133		78

ESSEX

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Oxley run out —	9	b Lord —	6
Harvey c Walpole, Esq.	9	c Louch, Esq. —	0
Ingram b H. Fitzroy, Esq.	19	b H. Fitzroy —	10
Gouldstone c Earl Winchelsea	1	b ditto —	6
Steavens run out —	15	b Lord — — —	2
Groomer c H. Tufton, Esq.	22	stumpt Earl Winchelsea	8
Francis b Lord —	4	not out —	22
Allen not out —	15	b H. Fitzroy, Esq.	25
Littler b Lord —	0		
Miles b Ditto —	11		
Boorman stumpt H. Fitzroy, Esq. —	4	not out —	13
Byes	9	Byes	3
	118		95

Total for Essex, Three Wickets. Samuel Britcher, scorer.

On Thursday June 20, and the following day, was played a grand match of Cricket in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone; the county of Kent against eight gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone club, and three of Hambledon club, for 1000 guineas. This match was made between Earl Winchelsea and Earl Darnley.

KENT.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Smith c J. Wells —	1	b Beldam —	9
Pilcher run out —	5	c Beldam —	3
Boxall c Newman, Esq.	3	b T. Walker —	10
Ayleward b Beldam —	5	b Beldam —	2
Luck c J. Wells —	0	c ditto — — —	0
Fielder run out —	12	c H. Fitzroy —	5
Capt. Cumb. stumpt J. Wells	2	c Newman — —	3
Earl Darnley c ditto	4	c Newman, Esq. —	0
Wells hit wicket —	0	c Dehany, Esq. —	0
Bulling b T. Walker	11	c Beldam — —	2
Ring not out —	45	not out —	26
Byes	0	Byes	0
	88		60

MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
J. Wells c Ring —	5		
H. Fitzroy, Esq. b Boxall	27		
T. Walker b ditto —	3	not out —	23
Earl Winchelsea c Capt. Cum.	28	not out —	30
C. Louch, Esq. b Boxall	0	Byes	0
Newman, Esq. b ditto	0		
Beldam c Ring —	25		53
Nicholl, Esq. run out	0		
R. Wyatt, Esq. b Boxall	5	Samuel Britcher, scorer.	
G. Dehaney, Esq. b ditto	2		
Mellish, Esq. not out	1		
Byes	0		
	96		

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

MAY 30.—About a fortnight ago, the hounds belonging to Mr. Williams, of Langibby, near Usk, unkennelled a fox in Wentwood, and ran it hard for two miles, when meeting with a woman at a gate, it dropped a cub from its mouth, of the size of a large kitten, which was immediately picked up unhurt. The hounds being within a hundred yards, pursued the fox for near ten miles, and killed it. Immediately after, another fox was unkennelled, which ran near thirty miles, and was killed near Chepstow Grange. Two horses dropped down in the course of the chase, and were with much difficulty recovered.

The inn-keepers of Bath and the neighbourhood having resolved to raise the price of posting from one shilling to fourteen-pence per mile, the gentlemen of that place have met, and resolved to oppose the rise by encouraging new inn-keepers.

Norwich, May 31.—Last Monday afternoon a most desperate battle was fought at Welbourne, near Mattishall, for two guineas, between Howlett, a farmer, of Hingham, and Denney, a taylor, of Barnham Broom. Ten to one was offered in favour of Denney, till the two last rounds, in which Howlett put in so severe a blow, on Denney's temples, as to oblige the latter to give in, after a hard fought battle, that lasted an hour and twenty-one minutes. Howlett had one of his fore teeth knocked out, about the middle of the fight, and was so dreadfully beaten about the head, that he was obliged to be led off the place of action.

On Thursday the 23d of May, was rung by the society of Boughton under the Blean, at the sign of the White Horse, in Boughton-street, Kent, a complete peal of five thousand bob maximus, in three hours and three quarters, on a peal of twelve excellent hand-bells. Also, after dinner, a peal of seven hundred, bob minor, in octave, the bells being fixed

fixed together in pairs, an octave from each other, there being a bell a tone above the peal for that purpose.

On the 29th of May, a complete peal of bob tripples was rung at Ryegate, in Surrey, of 5040 changes, in three hours and 20 minutes, without any fault or mistake whatever; the man that rung the treble is 79 years of age.

York, June 1.—A circumstance extremely singular, and deserving of record to the honour of the British cock, happened at Tadcaster, on Thursday the 14th ult. A favourite dog belonging to Mr. Shan of that place, wantonly ran at a hen, whose fluttering and outcries brought the cock immediately to her assistance, who courageously attacked the insolent assailant, and at the first blow killed him dead upon the spot, having struck his spur quite into his skull: he directly mounted the dead body of the enemy, and with the highest pride continued to strut some time exultingly upon the carcase.

Lewes, June 3.—Last week a cricket-match was played at Brighton, between the colts of that place and the most distinguished players of the parishes of Preston, Withdean, Patcham, Pangdean, Piecomb, and Standean, which terminated in favour of the former, whose superiority was so evident after their second innings, that the latter gave in, in a pet, by knocking up the remainder of their wickets. The return game is, however, to be contested in a few days.

On Monday evening the 6th instant, a publican's wife at Romsey, in her husband's absence, absconded with a favourite son of Mars, taking with her notes and cash to the amount of upwards of 100l. all the plate and even her husband's watch and buckles, supposed as a present to her enamorato. When the husband returned, and found the insignalia of his rival left upon his wife's bed, he lost no time in learning the route they had taken. He pursued with all the alacrity possible, and found they had not gone far without the delay of another consummation; after which the lady was put into Collyer's coach, and set off for London: but the vigilant husband pursuing them post, overtook the coach between Alton and Farnham, when the lady was compelled to return, with all her boxes and booty, to the no small entertainment of the rest of the passengers.

June 7.—A mare belonging to Mr. Beard, of Chatley, in Sussex, about twelve hands high, last week dropped three perfect foals. Two of them were dead when foaled, but the other is now living, and likely to do well.

The horses in the Yarmouth mail for the first stage, started on Tuesday night, with harness of an entirely new contrivance, which is to be tried for two or three weeks. The novelty consists chiefly in the removal of collars and breech-bands.

June 8.—On Wednesday morning a battle was fought at Chatteris, for forty guineas, between a butcher and a farmer. The butcher being remarkably stout, the farmer thin and consumptive, the latter shewed his judgment by shifting, and occasionally getting a blow at his antagonist. The knight

knight of the cleaver, though accustomed to spilling the blood of the brute creation, could not bear the sight of his own; and having received two or three blows in the face, yielded the palm of victory to the farmer. A prodigious number of people attended to see this redoubted engagement.

On Thursday a trotting match took place between Mr. Shelton's brown horse and Mr. Cartwright's chesnut horse, for 200 guinea(a-side, to trot 15 miles in one hour. They started from the three mile stone, the other side of Sutton, and came in at Epsom. At starting, 2 and 3 to 1 on Mr. Shelton's horse, but was won by Mr. Cartwright's horse, by 20 yards.

During the races at York, a main of cocks was fought between William Sotheron, Esq. (Small, feeder) and Sir Charles Turner, Bart. (Sunley, feeder) for 10gs a battle, and 200gs the main; which was won by the former, by one battle. Out of eight bye battles, Sir Charles won six, and Mr. Sotheron two.

Aylesbury, June 9.—On Friday last, at Waddesden, Buckinghamshire, a man, for a trifling bet, eat a cabbage-net with a large quantity of cabbage and a pound of salt; he afterwards sat down and made a very hearty dinner. This net-eater, or salt and cabbage gormandizer, performed the above feat at the Malborough Arms in that town.

On Saturday last was run for in Lord Bathurst's Park, at Cirencester, a sweepstakes of 30gs each, between the three following gentlemen of the Montgomeryshire militia: the best of one mile heat;

Mr. Jukes's br. m. Patt Baker (rode by himself) - 1
Mr. Jones's b. h. Llanfair Dick, (rode by himself) 2
Mr. Pritchard's b. m. Harriett, (rode by Mr. Edwards) - 3

At the meeting of the Harlow Archery Society, on Harlow Bush Common, last week, the prize of the golden bugle-horn was won by Miss Hamilton. All the beauty, fashion, and conviviality of the country were assembled on this occasion.

We gave an account of a race at Ballyshannon, some time ago, between two horses, both of which were to leap a stone wall in running the course. A boy who rode one of them as a feather weight, on coming to the wall alighted, leaped his horse over, climbed the wall, mounted again, and came in first, whose right to the prize was afterwards disputed, because the horse did not carry him over the wall. The decision of this matter was left to the Turf Club, who have given it in favour of the horse rode by the boy, alledging that there being a saddle on the horse's back when he leaped the wall, it was sufficient as a feather weight.

Lately died at Bilstone, a man of the name of Perry, who blind, was a noted cock-fighter and judge of cattle. He walked without help, and was equally expert at trimming a cock and a reckoning. Master of a public-house, he brewed his own ale, drew it, and took the money for it. No partyman, he had felt his own way, twenty years, nor wanting eyes himself, did he see with those of another, like the head of our patriots.

A foot-race was lately run for a considerable ſum on Barnard Caſtle Moor, in the county of Durham, by William Holmes, a farmer's ſon, near Cheſter-le-ſtreet, and the noted Walter Stephenſon, of Scarborough. The former was challenged by the latter to run four miles in the ſhorteſt ſpace of time; the odds were conſiderably on the ſide of Stephenſon, but he loſt it by a quarter of a minute; Holmes running it in twenty three minutes, and Stephenſon in twenty-three minutes and a quarter. It is to be obſerved, the ſituation of the place was extremely unfit for the purpoſe, or it is ſuppoſed they might have performed this extraordinary race in twenty minutes.

The pen of the author of the Gentleman's Stable Directory, we underſtand to be again employed upon equeſtrian ſubjects of the firſt importance to the improvement of farriery. Conſiſting of experimental remarks upon the acute diſeaſes of horſes, with an unerring deſcription of the certainty of internal defect from external appearance, and the progreſs of morbidity by a ſcientific analization of the blood, elucidated by a recital of caſes occurring in conſtant practice, inſcribed to the Earl of Sandwich, as maſter of the ſtag-hounds, and with reaſons, (ſays our informant) why that nobleman declined, for the time, the dedication of the former work; which being then in the preſs, unluckily occaſioned the author to reſcue the very name of Sir J. Lade from eternal oblivion," in profuſely praiſing "politeneſs" that never acknowledged the receipt of the dedication-book; and the unprecedented liberality that never thought it neceſſary to make compenſation for the binding. So much for the love of literature: as well as for the proſtituted praiſe, and the ill-placed panegyric of a faſhionable dedication. The author's conſolation is, that Sir John was experimentally convinced, "Praiſe undeſerved is ſatire in diſguiſe."

Our prediction was (unluckily for the inkeepers and publicans) truly fulfilled at Guildford races. The town totally barren of company, and the courſe of ſport. Not an E O or a hazard table ſuffered within reach of the corporation, or the juriſdiction of a country magiſtrate; thus a total extirpation was effected, to the great grief of the fraternity, many of whom muſt unavoidably relinquiſh their gigs and dulcineas, or take to the road—

"Hark! I hear the ſound of coaches,
"The hour of attack approaches, &c."

A number of horſes, bred by his majeſty, were, on Monday the 17th, ſold at Tatterſall's. They brought good prices, conſidering the diſtreſs of the country. The king is an example of prudent œconomy to all gentlemen farmers. Among others, there was one horſe brought to the hammer, which had been made a preſent to his majeſty by the Duke of York. No more than 110 guineas being offered, it was bought in for the king; as being a preſent from his ſon, he would not ſuffer it to go under 200.

A correſpondent writes us, that Hickling water-frolic was honoured with more boats and company this year than was expected;

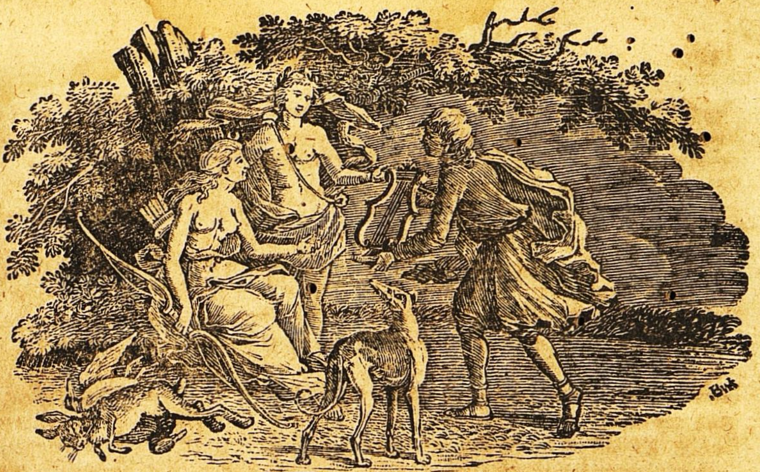
pected; the ladies in particular made a brilliant appearance, interspersed amongst the Sons of Neptune; but during the manœuvres of the boats, a very unfavourable circumstance happened—the Brumstead boat, containing about forty persons, (the greater part ladies) overset in $5\frac{1}{2}$ feet water, and they all went down stern upwards; fortunately more boats were at hand, and by the vigilance of the people, they were all taken up alive, with no other inconvenience than the ladies having experienced a complete ducking, with the loss of a few hats, caps, handkerchiefs, shoes, &c.—Our correspondent concludes with this judicious observation, that ladies ought to be very cautious in chusing a man to work their helm.

A short time since a fellow, servant to Mr. Hart, of Falmer, with more than savage barbarity, attempted to pluck out the tongue of one of his master's horses, by thrusting his hand into the animal's mouth, and forcing the tongue forwards till its muscles were all broken. The fellow has since absconded; but Mr. Hart has very properly obtained a warrant for his apprehension, and we hope it will be soon effected, that the inhuman perpetrator of such a wanton act of cruelty, may not long escape the punishment due to his atrocious crime.

The following very singular circumstance occurred some time since in the neighbourhood of Uxbridge; a fine spaniel dog, who, during the heat of the sun, used each day to enjoy the shade of a stately elm, the pride of that part of the country, was one evening observed to quit his favourite retreat, and plunge into an adjoining pond. The singularity of the circumstance induced the attention of the gentleman to whom the dog belonged, who, on approaching the pond, discovered the poor animal panting in the water, with the extremity of the mouth only above the surface; on dragging it on shore it died in great apparent agonies; the body was opened, when the throat appeared much inflamed and swelled. Various conjectures were formed on the occasion, but the cause remained unknown. Some weeks after, a hornet was caught in the village, and, as is usual, a long thread was fastened round the body, and let fly, that on returning home its nest might be discovered; it was traced to the very tree under whose branches the poor spaniel was wont to repose himself, and who, it now appears, had most probably been stung in the throat by one of these poisonous insects. On examining the tree, a numerous nest was found; and in endeavouring to smother the latter, the former was consumed.

A few days since the following extraordinary circumstance occurred at Iford, near Lewes:—As the servant of Mr. Ridge, of that place, was feeding a young horse, whilst standing in the rods of a two-wheel chaise, in his master's yard, the beast took fright, and ran away with the carriage, which he dragged after him over a five-bar gate, and without doing any material injury to himself or the chaise: but the harness was entirely demolished.

POETRY.



POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

OUR BOWS IN FRANCE.

THE gameſome lark now warbled on
the wing,
When vaunting Alençon* in arms aroſe;
And bad his herald tell the Engliſh king,
"France comes to make a breakfaſt for
the crows."
Let him (quoth Hal), a hot one it ſhall be,
Tho' they in pow'r twice treble are to me:
The trumpets clangor ſpoke the coming
foes,
The while in ambuſh lay the Kentiſh
Bows.

When full orb'd Luna ſwells the rolling
tide,
And northern blaſts diſturb the ample
waſte;
Mark how the ſurges laſh the rough-clifft's
ſide,
Swiftly recede, and then return in haſte,
So charg'd th' impetuous foe at Agincourt,
Till gallant Erpingham to ſpoil their ſport.
Cry'd, as amidſt his vet'ran bands he 'roſe,
Now for the honour of the Kentiſh Bows.

† The archers ſwift their deep entrench-
ments quit,
A cloud of arrows pierc'd the chargers
flanks;
Aloft they rear, in torment champ the bit,
Back hurled their riders and confound
their ranks.
Drown'd in gore there lay a creſted knight,
Here a tore plume, and there a helmet
bright,
Where once the head, the rider's heels
aroſe,
All for the honor of the Kentiſh Bows.
Trampled in mire beneath the iron ſhoe,
Alike the peaſant and the noble died;
Here the barb'd arrow no diſtinction knew
But coupled prince and ſubject ſide by ſide.
Here § Morriſby and Gam like tygers
fought;
There ‡ Norfolk Woodhouſe reputation
ſought: And

---

* Duke Alençon, previous to the battle, treated the Engliſh with great contempt, calling them a route of ſtarved and tattered raſcals, of whom they would quickly make food for the crows, &c. *M. Drayton.*

† Theſe three hundred archers quitted their ambuſh, wounded the flanks of the French horſe, and where in a great meaſure the cauſe of the ſucceſs of the day. *Ibid.*

§ Morriſby, a brave young knight, David Gam a bold Welch captain, who reply'd to Woodhouſe, when he ſpoke ſlightingly of his courage, that "He dared prop the ſun if it were falling, graſp the thunder of Jove, or leap through a cannon into an enemy's town."

‡ Woodhouſe of Norfolk, for his ſervice was rewarded with an addition of honour to

And now most dreadful was the battle
close,
All for the honour of the Kentish Bows,
When earthquakes burst the raging river's
bounds,
Wide spreading waters rush to find re-
pose,
Scarce leave a trace about their former
grounds,
Where they so oft to please the tempest
rose.
Thus far'd the French, nor cast a look be-
hind,
While Erpingham display'd the victor's
sign;
Still fled the foe, like clapper-frighted
crows,
All for the honor of the Kentish Bows.
King Henry saw the direful havoc made,
Sir Erpingham (quoth he) has wonders
done,
Then cry'd as forth he drew his beaming
blade,
Arise a baronet my fav'rite son.
† And now the dreadful battle ceas'd to
roar,
The morn returns, and fame from shore to
shore
Spoke of the numbers of the vanquish'd
foes,
All for the honour of the Kentish Bows.

T. N.

THE SPORTSMAN TO HIS PIPE.

TO 'scape the passing cloud, beneath a
spreading oak,
The sportsman lit his agent tube and 'gan
to smoke;
The while the curling clouds around his
head ascend,
Content he sang, thus cheerly, to his con-
stant friend;
Sweet charmer of my solitude,
Brilliant swift consuming tube;
Who clear'st the vapours from my brain,
And my mind from anxious pain.
Tobacco, source of my delight,
While I see thee quit my sight,
And vanish in the purer air,
Thou yield'st to me a moral rare.
Thou image of my life below,
And whether soon my breath must go;
By thee I trace, without a joke,
That man is little else but smoke;
Or animated heap of clay,
The jest and sport of but to-day;
E'en as away thy fumes I pass,
I see myself as in a glass.

But hark! the sportsman's merry horn I
hear,
The storm is over and the Heaven's are clear;
Again I mount, pursue the clam'rous train,
Lie there my pipe till I return again.

---

to his arms, which was a hand grasping a club, with the words "*Frappe Fort*," and this is born by the family of Woodhouse of Norfolk to this day.

† Though there was a dreadful slaughter amongst the enemy, after the battle, the French prisoners out numbered the English soldiers, who were under the disagreeable necessity of killing them for their own safety, &c.

FOR THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

A very rude and illiterate person who says he is in commission of the peace, having ordered a servant to take the gun from a young sportsman, exercising in the meadows, near Waltham, at flying swallows, declared by note, upon remonstrance, that what he had done was justified by law; the sportsman, upon reading the justice's note, returned it with the following stanzas:

IF this is law, protect us Gods,
Such justice right surpasses:
For spreading palms of peace they're rods,
Instead of lambs they're asses.

O Brunswick! in whose honour'd name
Each true Briton's trust is;
Such Blockheads fill thy seats with shame,
And give us wrongs for justice.

Soon cleanse the seats of Majesty,
From men of low discerning:
For gentlemen of some degree,
Humanity and learning.

A YOUNG SPORTSMAN.

THE BOWMAN'S PRIZE.

Won by DR. LEITH, *on Blackheath, May 29th*, 1793.

SURVEY the gay heath, what bright
beauties are here,
And hark to the musical horn;
The archers are coming, behold they appear
As brilliant as Phœbus at morn.
Near Surrey advances the bows of St.
George,
Old Hornsey her Woodmen has sent
And next Chevy Chase boys see Aylsford's
kind Lord
Lead up the bold Bowmen for Kent.

The Toxophilites come with the Robin
Hood's bows,
Next Suffolk, there's Arden so neat,
With gay Royal Artillery Archers they
close,
And make the procession complete.

Who

Who Captain of Targets and Numbers shall be,
Full quickly their bows shall be bent;
There's Jarvis for Hornsey, none better to see,
And Leith for the Bowmen of Kent.

Hark! the signal is given, to targets they run,
E'en swift as the arrow that flies;
Their bows are all bent and the pastime begun,
A bugle of gold is the prize.
That Woodman *a* of Arden, how graceful he draws!
For the goal his arrows were bent,
Hark! hark, from above, what a burst of applause,
'Tis hit by a Bowman of Kent.

How eager around for the honours they strain!
Ah! prythee dull poet forbear,
The brightest of honours they strive to obtain,
The smiles of applause from the fair,
See Anderson *b* triumph, like Robin of old
His arrows with judgment are sent;
And Jarvis like Midas *c* turns all into gold,
While Leith fills the targets for Kent.

The measures of harmony *d* sweeten the toil,
While Phœbus the archer above,
At the twang of the bow, looks down with a smile,
And that cunning Toxopholite love.
Now Sol quits the gay scene for his Thetis's bed,
When Leith *e* his unerring bow bent;
The shaft seem'd exulting to cry as it fled,
I win for the Bowmen of Kent.

The day's sport is over, the targets are told,
When Anderson mounts o'er the rest;
While Jarvis of Hornsey for merit enrol'd,
And Green *f* win the gems *g* for the breast.

a Earl Morton led the Woodmen of Arden, and shot with great skill.
b Anderson, Robin Hood's bowman, declared Captain of Numbers.
c Alluding to his frequent piercing the golden goal.
d The band of music.
e Dr. Leith of Greenwich, Captain of Target.
f Mr. Green, St. Georges Bowman, Lieutenant of Numbers.
g The medals.

The signal is given—to dinner each flies,
Where Willis *h* give hunger content:
Where the good Duke of Leeds *i* presented the prize
To Leith, the bold Bowman of Kent.

T. N.
Archers Volunteer Laureat.

THE QUEEN OF THE BOW.

REFRESH'D like Aurora when Cancer prevails,
And the Perfumes of Nature make charming;
Clorinda came forth from her forest of oaks,
Like Dian the huntress whom Corinth invokes;
More keen than her arrows her heart piercing her eye,
And more certain to wound as her lover's pass'd by.

O'er the daisy deck'd mead as her nimble foot trips,
Her silver bound bugle she raised to her lips;
At the musical blast busy echo awakes,
And tells her approach to the rivers and lakes:
Each stream of the streamlets unmantles her face,
And looks up with a smile to the queen of the Chase.

From the mansion of Peace on the side of a hill,
Where the fountains of health their pure waters distil;
Bold Robin the Bowman came forth to the plain,
And return'd his Clorinda the melod'ous strain——
Where wanders my charmer?—I go cries the fair
To kill a fat buck, then to Nottingham fair.

From a covert, with woodbines and dog-roses drest,
Where the ringdoves were feeding their young in their nest;
A pricket burst forth, not a finer could be,
Like a sun beam he flitted the stream and the lea;
But swifter the dart of Clorinda was thrown,
She pierc'd his warm heart and he sunk with a groan.

h Master of the rooms.
i His Grace the Duke of Leeds, president for the day.

John Little came running with Clim of the Clough,
Applauding Clorinda the Queen of the Bow;
While Robin directed his men to repair
With the buck ſhe had ſlain to the booth in the fair;
Where quickly the maid with her Robin was ſeen
To dance to the pipe round the pole on the green.

The treat being over, the ſong and the dance,
And to ſleep the dull hours ſeem'd in haſte to advance:
For the manſion of Peace was the ſignal to go,
And love with his torch led the Queen of the Bow,
Peace, pleaſure, and love, may our archers ſtill ſhare,
Little Robin the Bold and Clorinda the Fair. T. N.

A PRETTY LITTLE ODE TO *INNOCENCE*,

BY PETER PINDAR, ESQ.

O NYMPH of meek and bluſhful mein,
Lone wanderer of the rural ſcene;
Who loveſt not the city's buſtling ſound,
But in the ſtill and ſimple vale,
Art pleas'd to hear the turtle's tale;
'Mid the gay minſtrelſy that floats around!
Now on the bank amid the ſunny beam,
I ſee thee mark the natives of the ſtream,
That break the dimpling ſurface with delight;
Now ſee thee pitying a poor captive fly,
Snapp'd from the lov'd companion's of his joy,
And, ſwallow'd, ſink beneath the gulph of night,
Now ſee thee, in the humming golden hour,
Obſervant of the bee from flow'r to flow'r
That loads with varied balm his little thighs,
To guard againſt chill winter's famiſh'd day,
When rains deſcend, and clouds obſcure the ray,
And tempeſts pour their thunder through the ſkies.
Now ſee the happy, with the ſweeteſt ſmile
Attentive ſtretch'd along the fragrant ſoil;
Beholding the ſmall myriads of the plain;
The piſmires, ſome upon their ſunny hills,
Some thirſty wand'ring to the chryſtal rills,
Some loaded bringing back the ſnowy grain.
So like the lab'ring ſwains, who yet look down
Contemptuous on their toils and tiny town!
Now ſee thee playful chace the child of ſpring
The winnowing butterfly with painted wing,
That buſy flickers on from bloom to bloom,
Purſuing wildly now a fav'rite FAIR
Circling amid the golden realm of air,
And leaving all for love, the pea's perfume.

Now ſee thee peeping on the ſecret neſt,
Where ſits the parent WREN in patient reſt,
While at her ſide her feather'd partner ſings:
Chaunts his ſhort note, to charm her nurſing day,
Now for his loves purſues his airy way,
And now with food returns on cheerful wings.
Pleas'd could I ſit with thee, O, nymph ſo ſweet!
And hear the happy flocks around thee bleat,
And mark their ſkipping ſports along the land;
Now hear thee to a fav'rite lambkin ſpeak,
Who, wanton, ſtretches forth his wooly neck,
And plucks the fragrant herbage from thy hand.

Thus could I dwell with thee for many an hour;
Yet, ſhould a rural VENUS from her bow'r
Step forth with boſom bare and beaming eye,
And flaxen locks luxuriant roſe-clad cheek,
And purple lip, and dimpled chin ſo ſleek,
And archly heave the love ſeducing ſigh,
And cry "come hither ſwain, be not afraid
" Embrace the *wild*, and quit the ſimple maid—"
I *verily* believe that I ſhould *go*:
Yet, parting, ſhould I ſay to thee "Farewell,
" I cannot help it—WITCHCRAFT's in her cell—
" The PASSIONS like to be where tempeſts blow—
" Go, girl, enjoy thy fiſh, and flies and doves;
" But ſuffer *me* to giggle with the *loves*."
Thus ſhould I act—excuſe me charming ſaint;
An Imp am I, in VIRTUE's cauſe ſo faint!
Like DAVID in his youth a lawleſs ſwain!
Preferring (let me own with bluſhing face)
The ſtorms of PASSIONS to the calms of GRACE
One ounce of *pleaſure* to a pound of *pain*.